THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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CREAM OF THE CABLE.

Messrs. Munroe & Co. Refuse to Surrender the Paris Funds.

Canadian Cattle Shut Out of England—Bread Riots in Spain—Other Foreign News.

DECLINE TO SURRENDER THE CASH.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—Messrs. Munroe & Co., bankers, of Paris, who have in their possession the money known as the Paris fund, belonging to the Irish Parliamentary party, have written a letter to Justin McCarthy, in which they say they have consulted counsel in regard to the release of the fund. The counsel advised them that they cannot part with the money unless authorized to do so by the tribunal of the Seine. No compromise between the two sections of the Irish Parliamentary party regarding the disposition of the fund, they say, can free them from the responsibility. Months may elapse before the tribunal of the Seine gives a decision in the matter.

CANADIAN CATTLE SHUT OUT.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—The government has issued an order prohibiting the importation of live cattle.

EDINBURGH, Nov. 5.—The slaughter, by the board of agriculture, of 1,200 head of cattle brought from Canada to Scotland on the Steamships Huron and Monarkeston, and supposed to be infected with pleuro-pneumonia, has caused many protests from the farmers of Fifeshire, Forfarshire and Forfarshire. The farmers of the three counties in question will make a formal protest against the board's summary action.

INTRODUCTION OF TOBACCO INTO EUROPE.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—It is 400 years since the Caucassian race became addicted to the pleasure, or the vice, of tobacco, according as it is regarded by smokers, and non-smokers, and yesterday the 400th anniversary of the discovery of tobacco was celebrated by a reunion of the leading wholesale manufacturers and extensive retail dealers, at which many interior towns were represented. At a banquet which followed the reunion the chairman read the celebrated proclamation against tobacco and its use issued by King James First, and an interesting historical paper told how Columbus, on landing at San Salvador, was received by a party of natives who were smoking rolls of dry herbs the smoke from which issued from their mouth and nostrils. Columbus was induced to follow their example and on his return to his native land the use of the weed speedily became the rage.

BRITISH WARSHIP SUNK.

A dispatch to the *Standard* from Madrid says that H.M.S. Howe has been sunk and is a total loss, with all her guns and equipments, except so far as they may hereafter be saved by diving. The sinking of the vessel was caused by her slipping off the reef on which she was hanging. At the time the Howe went under the crew were on board the Royal Sovereign.

BAKERIES AND SHOPS LOOTED.

MADRID, Nov. 5.—The recent rise in the price of bread has caused much suffering among the workers in the cloth, leather and linen factories, Caceres, near Trujillo. Agitators called a meeting of workingmen in the old town and some twelve hundred men and boys attended it. The speakers urged the people to plunder the shops and bakeries. Yesterday morning most of the laborers remained away from work and paraded the streets. The efforts of gendarmes to disperse them culminated in a fight. Three gendarmes were severely wounded with stones and knives, and eight rioters were seriously injured. The gendarmes were repulsed and the workingmen began attacking the bakeries. The bakers had barricaded their doors and in only one case was the barricade forced and the shop plundered. The rioters paraded the streets last night, smashing windows and plundering small shops. They threatened to fire the bakeries and the police have called for help from Trujillo.

BISMARCK ON THE ARMY BILL.

BERLIN, Nov. 5.—Prince Bismarck has allowed himself to be interviewed on the army bill. He said that the first reason in favor of passing it is lacking, inasmuch as the bill is not necessary. "It is highly improbable," he said, "that Germany will have to fight with two fronts. Russia will not declare war in case France picks a quarrel with us, and if Russia attacks us, which is unlikely, France will await the event before moving." Prince Bismarck added that the winner of the next great war would be the power which won the first battles. Armies of 200,000 or 300,000 men, and not of millions, would be involved in these battles. The government's proposal to introduce the two-year term of service was fraught with danger.

DIED ON THE STAGE.

ROTTERDAM, Nov. 5.—A dispatch from Java tells of a thrilling occurrence at Soerakarta, one of the principal towns in that island. Morel, the well known prima donna was singing on the stage before a brilliant audience, including the Dutch president and the Javanese prince whose palace is at Soerakarta. The audience was highly enthusiastic and the prima donna seemed to be at her best. One of the richest young Hollanders in Soerakarta had just sent a rich bouquet to the prima donna. She received it with a smile and was bowing gracefully, when suddenly her whole appearance changed, her face seemed to turn livid, and with a cry of agony she fell to the stage. The audience rose in consternation and the other members of the troupe rushed to the assistance of the stricken woman. In a few minutes, notwithstanding prompt medical attention, the prima donna died on the stage in full view of all the audience. The cause of death was found to be a sudden and violent attack of Asiatic cholera.

SPINDLES STOPPED

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The lockout of the cotton spinners began yesterday in South Lancashire. No disorder attended the beginning of what may prove to be one of the greatest strikes that England has seen. The lockout is the result of a determination on the part of the master cotton spinners to reduce wages 5 per cent. The Federation of Master Spinners' Association is a very powerful body. It is a sort of trade union of masters. It controls directly very nearly all those employed in spinning the more commonly used sizes of yarn.

SUFFRAGE DEMANDED.

BRUSSELS Nov. 6.—The agitation for universal suffrage continues and its advocates are earnestly urging all liberals to make a demonstration in the streets of the capital on Tuesday next when King Leopold will open parliament. The King himself is said to lean toward a system of suffrage similar to that of England, with small tax-paying qualification. He is opposed to allowing everybody to vote, as the industrial classes are deeply permeated with revolutionary ideas and he apprehends that unrestricted suffrage would mean a republic.

ENGLAND SUPPLIED THE ARMS.

MARSEILLES, Nov. 7.—A German agent at Whydah, Dahomey, has written a letter to the *Soleir di Mida* declaring that the Portuguese and English, not the Germans, supplied the Dahomeyans with arms for use in their warfare against the French.

FROM ROME.

ROME, Nov. 7.—It is stated that when the Bavarian premier was in Rome the pope remarked to him that Bavaria was the only part of Germany wherein the church enjoyed the fullest freedom. Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state, is declared on the same authority to have informed the Bavarian statesman that he was no friend of the triple alliance.

The Pope has promised the apostolic delegate to Patagonia, Cagliero, a special fund to spread Roman Catholicism among the natives.

The Pope is preparing a letter to Cardinal Gibbons for the occasion of the American episcopal congress. In it he renews his promise to beatify Columbus.

More than a thousand Mexican pilgrims have arrived here for the celebration of the papal jubilee.

The Pope has been requested by the Argentine Republic to elevate to the cardinalate the archbishop of Buenos Ayres.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The leading journals of Switzerland, and many French journals are protesting against the reported purpose of Germany to fortify the Volkenberge mountain, thus securing a stronghold at a point dominating the west valley of the Rhine, within four or five kilometers of Basle.

A dispatch to the London *Times* from Teheran states that Theodore Child, who was making a literary tour for Harper Brothers, the American publishers, died of cholera in Ishpahan.

In an address to the British chamber of commerce on the subject of Uganda, Capt. Lugard declared that the country was admirably adapted for raising cotton, and that enough could be raised there to make Lancashire independent of America.

It has been decided that in the future neither the attorney-general nor the solicitor-general of England will accept private law practice except appeals before the privy council or to the house of lords.

The operatives of the big shipbuilding and engineering works at Belfast, numbering over 1,200, have submitted to the 5 per cent reduction in wages.

The Egyptian cotton crop is expected to exceed 5,000 000 cantors, about 495,000,000 pounds, greatly exceeding the best previous records.

Owing to the poor crops and general depression of prices for farm produce the tenant farmers on Lord Dufferin's Ulster estate have made a unanimous demand for a reduction of 50 per cent in their rents.

A St. Petersburg cablegram says the *Novoe Vremya* announces that German military bill will cause Russia to increase the number of the army maintained upon a peace footing. The paper adds that upon Germany falls the entire responsibility of adding to the financial burden of all the European powers.

The Russian ironclad cruiser Rurik, the largest vessel of the kind ever built in Russia, was launched last week. She is 435 feet long, 67 feet beam, 10 063 tons burden and her engines are 13,250 indicated horse-power. It is believed that she will be able to cover the voyage from Cronstadt to Vladivostock, a distance of 19,000 miles, without coaling on the way.

"My Daughter's Life

Was saved by Hood's Sarsaparilla," says Mr. S. B. Jones, of Alna, Me., "She had seven running sores in different places on her body, but since giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla she has become well, strong and healthy."

Will You Go East This Fall?

If so it will be to your interest to fully acquaint yourself with the excellent train service now in effect between Chicago, Buffalo, New York, Boston and intermediate points, via the "Lake Shore Route." Through trains leave Chicago at 8:00 and 10:30 a. m., 3:10, 5:30, 7:45 and 11:30 p. m. The "Chicago and Boston Special" (10:30 a. m.) is the only complete train from Chicago through to New England. It has dining-car serving meals the entire distance, in itself an excellent feature, and the equipment of the train throughout is of the very highest standard. The Chicago and New York Limited (5:30 p. m.) embodies all that is modern and novel in railway transport and has very appropriately been called "a perfect train." F. M. BYRON, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 66 Clark st., C. K. WILDER, W. P. A., Chicago

WIVES SHOULD NOT WORRY

If Their Husbands Utter Occasional "Cuss" Words When the Babies Cry all Night.

Long Skirts Are Not Fashionable for Outdoor Wear—Pockets Now Made More Convenient.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 8.—The possible aggravations of this world are infinite. The man or woman who desires can every moment of day or night find something to fret about, something to be disagreeable about. With such temptations, such loud calls to take advantage of passing and very rich opportunities in these directions, it is wonderful that so many people keep their heads level and go serenely about their business. The person who never feels the disposition to pick up a chip and put on his shoulder, is either a born angel or one born without ordinary sensibilities. For instance, under what head shall we place the man who after walking the floor night after night with a shrieking infant and colliding with all the rocking chairs and sharply pointed furniture in the room, omits to say something sharp concerning his environment? Is there a mortal man who, under such circumstances, can repress his emotions? If so, he is almost too good for this sublunary sphere.

The perturbed father who does make unpleasant remarks about his baby with probable additions not expected to be reported in the morning papers, cannot be said to pick up a chip and put on his shoulder. Even an attenuated baby grows heavy after an hour's promenade, and from my experience and observation the husband and father who will consent under any circumstances to assume this midnight role is a pretty good fellow whether he says bad words about it or not. There are some men so supremely selfish that nothing short of the death of a child would induce them to get out of their beds. *Les convenances* demand this trifling courtesy, and as the performance is generally a short one, they are likely to feel as fresh the next morning as though they had not been broken of their rest.

These remarks have been inspired by the communication of a friend in Virginia signing herself "Distressed Wife." Her husband walks night after night with a crying infant. She admits that he is "handy with the child," but he will not allow her to walk across the room with the infant or even to get out of bed. Now her heart is broken, because after two solid weeks of such exercise, the poor man has declared that "this young one is the crossest and meanest kid that ever came into the world, and that he'd be —— if he wouldn't like to throw it out of the window."

"I am not to blame," the distressed mother goes on, "that there are rocking chairs in my sleeping room and boudoir. He bought every one of them and sent them home. Now he is going to split them all into kindling wood as well as the foot board of my lovely oak bed. Am I to blame for his black and blue spots?"

If my readers enjoy this communication as I have they will smile, and very audibly, too. It brought to my mind Mark Twain's stories in this line, those a de-splitting scenes that only this humorist can portray.

But we must realize that what is fun to us may be death to another, and it is horrible to have night turned into day from such a cause, and I must add that it is very stupid also. The child whose initial stages of fretfulness or illness is not walked with, does not expect it, and there is no earthly necessity for a thousandth part of the rocking and trotting that most mothers insist upon giving their children. This Virginian "kid" has been spoiled by both parents, but no baby will cry day after day and night after night without some grave cause, and no man can be broken of his rest for a dozen or more consecutive nights without taking it out on the furniture or something else. Anxiety and fatigue make sad wrecks of the nervous system. Women can cry and moan under such circumstances. These are their safety valves. Do let's allow the kind hearted husbands who work all day and help care for the sick babies all night some privileges. A few telling words do not hurt the furniture and they do relieve him.

Once upon a time a housekeeper called upon me and asked for the recipe of some simple dishes. She desired those articles of diet that would be sure to nourish her family, and her circumstances required that they should be as inexpensive as possible. So I gave her a list of economical articles, among them some breakfast cakes, and when she had carefully studied the recipes she looked up with a flushed countenance, and inquired brusquely—"Do you mean to tell me that you ever eat this stuff?"

This was a blow, but as it was not the first one I had received when trying to be good to my fellow creatures, I smiled serenely and answered that I had been brought up on such stuff. Well, after a while my friend apologized for her unkind remark and said that she had tried every recipe with success and satisfaction. Now a lady from Malden asks me for something in the way of breadstuffs for breakfast, something nice, digestible and nourishing. As this seems to be a general want I shall run the risk of being asked if I eat such things, and give my friends first a rule for the manufacture of Rhode Island Johnny Cakes. My Malden friend may know all about these delicacies, but there are readers who will not.

Take yellow or white meal, according to the size of the family, and scald it with boiling water. Be sure that the water boils. Then stir in enough cold milk to make a soft batter. Add a little salt. Have the griddle very hot and grease with a piece of beef suet, then drop the batter from the spoon, and bake brown on both sides. These are delicious and I eat them.

Take a pint of whole wheat flour, a tablespoonful of shortening, a tablespoonful of sugar or molasses, and a little salt. Dissolve a Fleischmann's compressed yeast in warm—not hot—milk, and add enough warm milk to make a soft batter. Do this at night. In the morning stir briskly, drop into muffin rings and bake brown. They will be as light as a feather and perfectly digestible.

The women who were foolish enough last spring to have their street gowns made with trains, expecting them to stand the test of fashion this fall, have come to grief. "To cut off a train makes a hideous skirt," a lady writes, and "is it true that long skirts are no longer fashionable for out of doors wear?"

'Tis true, and pity 'tis that 'twasn't true before. Another thing is also true. And now make a note. Pockets are fashionable, and is it not proper to have one of these conveniences in an inconvenient part of the costume, the extreme rear of the gown skirt, for instance. Some of the handsomest dresses have deep shopping pockets in the left side of the front of the dress, neatly concealed by a prettily stitched welt. On the right side another more shallow one for handerchief and change-purse. Then every jacket, and every outside garment is plentifully furnished with these blessings.

Again it is not the fashion to wear tight fitting gloves. The old circulation-stopping process has been abandoned for the present at least, by those high in authority. Loose, soft, long-wristed gloves that can be drawn on as easily as they can be removed are now the favorites. If possible they should match the costume.

It is also considered the acme of vulgarity to make a show of diamonds when traveling in street cars or by rail. Diamond ear-rings are permissible and the engagement ring. For some inscrutible reason marriage rings are not now worn by those who adhere closely to the demands of fashion. These emblems of union are suspended from a love ribbon tied about the neck. This latest wrinkle is said to have been the result of an endeavor to make a distinction between the *beau monde* and the *demimonde* abroad. So many of the latter class wear wedding rings who are not married that the respectable Mrs John Bull has taken this way of showing her displeasure.

ELEANOR KIRK.

No. 698 Greene avenue.

HYMENEAL.

O'GALLAGHER-COONEY.

Mr. Michael O'Gallagher, well known as one of the best, if not the very best, of Gaelic scholars in the West, was married last Thursday week at St. Pius' church, to Miss Margaret Cooney, who was born in the county Tipperary, Ireland. Both bride and bridegroom are young, handsome and patriotic, and what is vastly better, they are good in the fullest and most complete sense of the word. The bride has not been long in this country, but the bridegroom has been here for many years, and has won not only the respect and the esteem, but the love of all who know him. He is a young man of superior education and information; but there is, perhaps, none of his acquirements of which he is so proud as that of his almost thorough knowledge of the language of his country and his race. Even the very most ancient poem of Gaelic to be met with in manuscripts of a thousand years old, would hardly puzzle one so thoroughly master of the language as he is. THE CITIZEN extends its most cordial greeting to Mr. O'Gallagher and his young bride, and hopes that their future may be as happy and as prosperous as Providence can make it for them.

Go m-badh sonas a's saidhbhreas ann bhur bh-farradh go deo.
A óig fáir 's a óg bheas; go m-badh sona agus sóigh
Bheith bhur leanamhuin go d-tiidh sibh araon anns an g-sid.
'Sgo leanaidh bhur g-coiseóim, uill direach bhur n-Dé.

RYAN-D'ARCY.

The union in marriage of Timothy J. Ryan, No. 103 Sholto street, this city, to Miss Maggie L. D'Arcy, No. 3017 Parnell avenue, was performed on Tuesday evening, Nov. 1, at All Saints' church, corner Wallace and Twenty-sixth streets, Father McGavic officiating. As the wedding party entered the church the organ pealed forth Langdon's wedding march, and the scene was solemn and impressive as the procession moved slowly up the aisle. The bride wore an elaborate costume of white silk, princess made with lace and pearl trimmings and carried a large bouquet of natural flowers. The bride's sister, Miss Katie Dorsey, was bridesmaid and, James B. Wilmot best man. After the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of the bride, where a sumptuous wedding feast was served. The presents received were numerous and costly, which testified the high esteem and appreciation in which the bride and groom were held by their numerous friends. Mr. and Mrs. Ryan will be "at home" to their friends at No. 103 Sholto street, after Nov. 15

A Money Maker.

It is so hard to get employment now and so hard to make money, that I know others would like to know how they can make a little money, as I have done. Tell your subscribers they can get all the jewelry, table ware, knives, forks and spoons they can plate, and make $25 a week. The plating outfit costs $5 I bought mine from H. F. Delno & Co., of Columbus, Ohio. It plates gold, silver and nickel. I did $4.70 worth of plating the first day. The work is done so nicely that everybody seeing it wants work done. This machine is the greatest money maker I ever saw. Why should any one be out of employment or out of money, when they can, by using my experience, always have money in the house and have a little to spend too? Any one can get circulars by addressing H. F. Delno & Co., Columbus, Ohio. K JARRETT.

THE LAST CONQUEST

Of Ireland (Perhaps) Being a History of the Causes That Led to the Failure of the Repeal Movement in 1843, and

To the Desolating Famine of 1847-50, by the Late John Mitchel.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued).

Another measure of my Lord Clarendon was to buy support at the press with secret-service money. To the honor of the Dublin press, this was a somewhat difficult matter. The government had at that time only one leading journal in the metropolis on which it could surely rely—the *Evening Post*. Lord Clarendon wanted another organ, and of a lower species; for he had work to do which the comparatively respectable *Post* might shrink from. He sought out a creature named Birch, editor of the *World*, a paper which was never named nor alluded to by any reputable journal in the city. This Birch lived by hush-money, or blackmail of the most infamous kind; that is, extorting money from private persons, men and women, by threats of inventing and publishing scandalous stories of their domestic circles. He had been tried more than once and convicted of this species of swindling. "I then offered him £100, if I remember rightly," says my Lord Clarendon, "for it did not make any great impression on me at the time. He said that would not be sufficient for his purpose, and I think it was then extended to about £250." On further examination his lordship confessed that he had paid Birch 'further sums"—in short, kept him regularly in pay; and finally, on Birch bringing suit against him for the balance due for "work and labor," had paid him in one sum £2,000, at the same time taking up all the papers and letters (as he thought), which might bring the transaction to light. One can guess the nature of Birch's work and labor, and *quantum meruit*. His duty was to make weekly attacks, of a private and revolting nature, upon Smith O'Brien, upon Mr. Meagher, upon myself, and everyone else who was prominent in resisting and exposing the government measures. Further, the public money was employed in the gratuitous distribution of the *World*, for otherwise decent persons would never have seen it. At the time, I was myself, unaware of the man's attacks upon me, and did not even know him at all. It was during my exile in Van Diemen's Land that I learned, through the newspapers, how all this subterranean agency had come to light on the trial of one of the suits which Birch was forced to institute for recovery of his wages.

Concerning this Birch, I will only add, that he was subsequently employed and paid by Lord Palmerston also, for the same sort of services.

A third measure of the Viceroy was,—extreme liberality towards Catholic lawyers and gentlemen in the distribution of patronage; that so they might be the more effectually bought off from all common interest and sympathy with the "lower orders," and might stand patiently by and see their countrymen slain or banished. Among others, Mr. Monahan, an industrious and successful barrister, was made Attorney-General for Ireland,—from which the next step was to the Bench. Mr. Monahan became a grateful and useful servant.

Next came the Galway election. It was essential that Mr. Monahan, being Attorney-General, should be also a member of parliament; and there was a vacancy in Galway city. The Repealers resolved to contest it; and Mr. Anthony O'Flaherty, a gentleman of Galway county, addressed the electors. It was resolved not only to contest this election with the Whig Attorney-General, but to fight it with the utmost vehemence and bitterness, in order to show the world how the "amelioration" Whig government was appreciated in Ireland. But though nine-tenths of the people of Galway were Repealers, we knew that the enemy had great advantages in the struggle, because, in the first place, any amount of money would be at their command for bribery; and next, the landlords of the city and of the rural districts around were principally of the sort called "Catholic gentry,"—the very worst class, perhaps, of the Irish aristocracy.

The "Irish Confederation" sent down a number of its members to give gratuitous aid to Mr. O'Flaherty's law agents and committee. These were Dillon, Meagher, O Gorman, Doheny, Barry, O'Donoghue, Martin O'Flaherty and John Mitchel. In the depth of winter we traveled to Galway, through the very centre of that fertile island, and saw sights that will never wholly leave the eyes that beheld them—cowering wretches, almost naked in the savage weather, prowling in turnip-fields, and endeavoring to grub up roots which had been left, but running to hide as the mail coach rolled by; very large fields, where small farms had been "consolidated," showing dark bars of fresh mould running through them, where the ditches had been levelled;—groups and families, sitting or wandering on the high-road, with failing steps and dim, patient eyes, gazing hopelessly into infinite darkness; before them, around them, above them, nothing but darkness and despair; parties of tall, brawny men, once the flower of Meath and Galway, stalking by with a fierce but vacant scowl, as if they knew that all this ought not to be, but knew not whom to blame, saw none whom they could rend in their wrath, for Lord John Russell sat safe in Chesham Place, and Trevelyan, the grand commissioner and *factotum* of the pauper system, wove his webs of red tape around them from afar. So cunningly does civilization work! Around those farm-houses which were still inhabited were to be seen hardly any stacks of grain; it was all gone; the poor-rate collector, the rent agent, the county cess collector, had carried it off; and sometimes I could see, in front of the cottages, little children leaning against a fence when the sun shone out,—for they could not stand,—their limbs fleshless, their bodies half naked, their faces bloated yet wrinkled, and of a pale, greenish hue—children who would never, it was too plain, grow up to be men and women. I saw Trevelyan's claw in the vitals of those children; his red tape would draw them to death; in his government laboratory he had prepared for them the typhus poison.

Galway is a very ancient but decayed city, with many houses yet standing, built in the old Spanish style, with high walls of solid stone, and an interior court yard, entered by a low-browed arch. Foaming and whirling down from Loch Corrib, a noble river flows through many bridges into the broad bay; and the streets are winding and narrow, like the streets of Havana. When we arrived, the city, besides its usual garrison, was occupied by parties of cavalry and all the rural police from the country around;—they were to suppress rioters of O'Flaherty's party, and help those of Monahan's, cover their retreat, or follow up their charge. The landlords and gentry, Catholic and Protestant, were almost unanimous for Monahan, and highly indignant at strangers coming from Dublin to interfere with the election. Accordingly, in the court-house, on the day of nomination, a young gentleman of spirit insulted O'Gorman, who forthwith went out and sent him a challenge. This was beginning a Galway election in regular form. The meeting, however, was prevented by some relative of the aggressor who discovered the challenge; and they were both arrested. There was no further disposition to insult any of us. The tenantry of the rural district of the borough (which happened to be unusually large), were well watched by the agents and bailiffs, who, in fact, had possession of all their certificates of registry, and when the poor creatures came up to give their reluctant vote for the famine candidate, it was in gangs guarded by bailiffs. A bailiff produced the certificates of the gangs which were under his care, in a sheaf, and stood ready to put forward each in his turn. If the voter dared to say, *O'Flaherty*, the agent scowled on him, and in that scowl he read his fate;—but he was sure to be greeted with a roaring cheer that shook the court-house, and was repeated by the multitudes outside. Magistrates and police inspectors, pale with ferocious excitement, stood ready, eagerly watching for some excuse to precipitate the troops upon the people; and when the multitudes swayed and surged, as they bore upon their shoulders some poor farmer who had given the right vote, the ranks of infantry clashed the butts of their muskets on the pavement with a menacing clang, and the dragoons gathered up their bridles, and made hoofs clatter, and spurs and scabbards jingle, as if preparing for a charge.

I took charge of one of the polling booths as O'Flaherty's agent. A gang of peasants came up, led or driven by the bailiffs. One man, when the oath was administered to him, that he had not been bribed, showed pitiable agitation. He spoke only Gaelic, and the oath was repeated, sentence by sentence, by an interpreter. He affected to be deaf, to be stupid, and made continual mistakes. Ten times at least the interpreter began the oath, and as often failed to have it correctly repeated after him. The unfortunate creature looked round wildly as if he meditated breaking away; but the thought, perhaps, of famishing little ones at home still restrained him. Large drops broke out on his forehead; and it was not stupidity that was in his eye, but mortal horror. Mr. Monahan himself happened to be in that booth at the time, and he stood close by his solicitor, still urging him to attempt once more to get the oath out of the voter. Murmurs began to arise, and at last I said to Mr. Monahan: "You cannot, and you dare not, take that man's vote. You know, or your solicitor knows, that the man was bribed. I warn you to give up this vote and turn the man out." In reply, he shrugged his shoulders, and went out himself. The vote was rejected; and, with a savage whisper, the bailiff who had marshalled him to the poll turned the poor fellow away. I have no doubt that man is long since dead, he and all his children.

The election lasted four or five days, and was a very close contest. The decent burghers of the town stood by us, and our friends were enabled to rescue some bands of voters out of the custody of the agents and bailiffs, whose practice it was to collect those of the several estates in large houses, set a guard over them, and help to stifle thought and conscience with drink. Monahan had a mob hired,—the Claddagh fishermen,—so that we were obliged to organize a mob to counteract it. Of course there was much skirmishing in the streets. Monahan was run very close, and in the last two days his party spent much money in bribery: a kind of contest into which Mr. O'Flaherty did not enter with him. The attorney-general won his election by four votes, out of a very large constituency; but his escape was narrow. If he had lost, he would have been thrown aside like any broken tool; but, as it chanced, he is now Chief Justice of the Common Pleas. More than this, he had the satisfaction, not many months after, of hunting into exile, or prosecuting (with packed juries) to conviction, every Irish Confederate who went down to hold out Galway against him—with a single exception. Ministers gave him carte blanche in the matter of those prosecutions, and he used it with much energy and legal learning.

The summer of '47 wore through wearily and hopelessly. All endeavors to rouse the landlord class to exertion entirely failed, through their coward fear of an outraged and plundered people; and at last, when out of the vast multitudes of men thrown from public works, houseless and famishing, a few committed murders and robberies, or shot a bailiff or an incoming tenant, the landlords in several counties besought for a new Coercion and Arms Act, so as to make that code more stringent and inevitable. Lord John Russell was but too happy to comply with the demand; but the landlords were to give something in exchange for this security. Addresses of confidence were voted by grand juries and county meetings of landlords. The Irish gentry almost unanimously volunteered addresses denouncing Repeal and Repealers, and pledged themselves to maintain the Union. At the same time ejectment was more active than ever; and it is not to be denied that, among the myriads of desperate men who then wandered houseless, there were some who would not die tamely. Before taking their last look at the sun, they could at least lie in wait for the agent who had pulled down their houses and turned their weeping children adrift; him, at least, they could send to perdition before them.

The crisis was come. The people no longer trusted the ameliorative professions of their enemies; and there were some who zealously strove to rouse them now at last, to stand up for their own lives; to keep the harvest of '47 within the four seas of Ireland; and by this one blow to prostrate Irish landlordism and the British empire along with it.

How we felt ourselves justified in urging so desperate a measure, and how practically we meant to carry it out, must be explained in another chapter.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

FOR THE CITIZEN.

KATHLEEN M'NAMARA.

A Ballad of the Wild Geese.

BY EUGENE DAVIS

I've traveled east, I've traveled west,
I've been in Down and Derry,
I've climbed the breast of Nephin's crest,
And scoured the county Kerry;
I've roamed the plains of green Kildare
Where once we roved together,
I sought for her in Cork and Clare,
And tramped the Wicklow heather;
I've wandered by the Suir so fair,
And by the banks of Barrow,
But nobody could tell me where
Was Kathleen MacNamara.

Five years ago she tied this knot
Upon my sword-hilt gleaming,
And gave me this forget-me-not
With eyes so fondly beaming;
And blest with that sweet maiden glance—
My knapsack on my shoulder—
I sailed away to sunny France
To learn to be a soldier;
And now when I come back again
A Bourbon captain,—*farrah!*
'Tis but to search and search in vain
For Kathleen MacNarara!

Her love was such a honey hive—
There was such joy about her—
I cannot die if she's alive,
I cannot live without her!
Sweet dreams, fond hopes come floating by,
Bidding my spirits rally:
For her I'll climb the mountain high,
I'll seek her in the valley;
And I shall ask the neighbors there
From Donegal to Beara
"Can anybody tell me where
Is Kathleen MacNamara?"

IRISH NEWS.

On the night of Oct. 19 an old man named Kevin Quinn, employed at Thurles railway station, slipped and fell on the rails in front of an incoming engine. His right arm, from above the elbow, was almost completely severed from the body and he received a severe wound on the head. The injured man was removed to hospital, where the arm was amputated at the shoulder by Dr. Calanan, assisted by Drs. Jackman and Campie.

An important meeting of the Castlebar Board of Guardians, Mr. A. C. Larmine, chairman, presiding, was held in Castlebar on Oct. 23. A resolution with reference to the recent evictions in Mayo formed the chief discussion. Mr. Baynes moved the adoption of the resolution condemning the evictions at Bohane, on the property of Messrs Mitchell. Mr. James Daly forcibly supported the resolution. After discussion, the resolution was adopted condemning the eviction.

A man named Stephen Kennedy, aged 46, was drowned at the Spencer Dock, Dublin, between 11 and 12 o'clock on Tuesday night, Oct. 18. It appeared deceased, who resided at Sir Rogerson's quay, was rolling a barrow across a plank to the steamer Kelly William, when he slipped into the water. Thomas McGuin near, a stevedore, residing in Mabbott street, jumped in to rescue Kennedy, but deceased did not come up to the surface again.

At the Killarney Land Sessions on Oct. 21, before County Court Judge Shaw, Q C., with Maj. Kiggell and Mr. M. J. Kelly, official valuers, the case of Mary Leahy, tenant, F. C. Bland, landlord, came on for hearing, on an application to fix the letting value of the farm. The rent of the holding was £3, the valuation being £1 5s. The tenant, who was scarcely able to speak any English was sworn. She appeared to be 80 years of age. It appeared that her husband died last year, and shortly afterward she received news of the death of her son in America. She was willing to dispose of her farm, which she said she had been keeping only for her son, who, in fact had paid the rent for her by sending money home. A neighbor was willing to give her £30 for the land in consideration of old friendship for her family, but the landlord would not consent, and after some time introduced her to a prospecting tenant who would give only £21 for her interest in the farm, and she was induced to consent to have the letting value of the holding put down at £21. The court made the order sought for.

Mr. John Francis Small, coroner, held an inquest in the house of a small farmer named Michael Hanratty, in the townland of Cloughjoney, about a mile from Forkhill, Oct. 17, on the body of Hanratty's wife, who was burned to death on Saturday night or early on Sunday morning It appears that about 9:30 o'clock on Saturday night last the deceased woman's husband retired to bed leaving the deceased, who was about 36 years of age, sitting at the kitchen fire sewing. Hanratty fell asleep, and when he awoke was horrified to see the charred remains of his wife lying across the fire. The body presented a horrible appearance, being burned beyond recognition. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

At a recent meeting of the Enniscorthy Guardians, Mr. J. Flynn, chairman, the clerk read a resolution forwarded by the Cavan Union and which called on the Irish landlords to sympathize with the poor struggling farmers by giving liberal reductions and refraining from putting on law costs. The chairman said they would have no begging resolution like this. They should make it no compliment for the landlords to give a reduction. On the proposal of Mr. Thomas Hayes, seconded by Mr. L. Kelly, the following resolution was then unanimously agreed to: "That, taking into consideration the impaired state of the crops, the impossibility for farmers to obtain remunerative prices for their cattle, and the consequent present agricultural depression, we, the guardians of the Enniscorthy Union, express the hope that the landlords of this and other Irish counties will meet their tenants in a fair and considerate spirit, and make such concessions as will enable the tenants to surmount the difficulties under which they labor. There are signs that the coming winter will be a trying one for the already hard pressed tenants of the country, and this being so we do not think that the tennnts ought to be backward in demanding, or that the landlords would be justified in refusing a fair reduction under the existing circumstances which militate so much against agriculturists and cattle raisers throughout the country."

A man who gave his name as Patrick Kelly was caught in the act of setting fire to a hayrick at the rear of the premises, No. 59 Lower Dorset street, Dublin, the property of a Mrs. Clarke, Drumcondra Bridge. The prisoner was captured by a son of the owner, who summoned the police and had Kelly lodged in Summerhill police station. The prisoner is suspected of being concerned in the recent incendiary fires in North county Dublin.

An 182 Irish acre farm of land with dwelling house and out offices, situate at Carristown, Killucan, was sold recently to Mr. A. T. Fetherstonhaugh Briscoe Esq., of Lake House, Mullinger, for £2 050 and 5 per cent commission. The farm is held under a judicial tenancy at a yearly rent of £288 10s.

A serious affair occurred at Shanganagh, county Dublin, on Sunday evening, Oct. 16. It is stated that a naval pensioner named Sweeney, employed as a gardener by a gentleman named Roe, observed two boys gathering walnuts in a tree on the property adjoining that of his master. He, it is alleged, fired two shots into the branches of the tree from which one of the boys, named Park, fell. The first shot had struck him in the face and the second in the groin. The police patrol were in the vicinity and had the boy removed to Rathdown Union hospital, where he was attended to by the acting medical officer Dr. James Raverty, of Bray. Mr. W. E. Caldbeck, J. P., took the lad's depositions, and Sweeny was arrested and sent to Kilmainham jail on remand.

The bishop of Cloyne has written to the Very Rev. Canon Hutch, Midleton, expressing warm approval of his scheme for the erection of a new church at Midleton, and enclosing a check for £50.

While a gang of laborers were excavating a bank alongside the railway at Omagh one of them named McCrory dug up a large coin, which was in excellent preservation. The coin was marked "Penny Bank Token, Six Shillings," and dated George III., 1804 It resembles our five shilling piece. McCrory afterwards sold the coin for twenty shillings.

Some three weeks ago the wife of Patrick Nicholas, a large farmer, residing at Ballyvara, four miles from Limerick, was removed to an asylum and the husband has since been rather despondent and absent minded in his manner. On the morning of Oct. 20 he was discovered with his throat cut, death having resulted from hemorrhage, and the unfortunate man having apparently got out of bed to commit the rash act, which he did rather clumsily, but all the same effectually.

At about 8 o'clock on the morning of Oct. 20 a man named Michael Grady, who resides in Chapel lane, Callan, rushed to the police barracks and reported that a murder had been committed at his house. The police at once proceeded to the place, and found Grady's mother, an old woman over 60 years of age, sitting in a chair quite dead. On examination it was found that the poor old woman had been murdered in a shocking manner, her ribs and arms being broken, and her skull fractured almost to pieces. The deceased and her son, it is alleged, have been frequently quarreling of late, they being of different political opinions. Grady, who was immediately arrested and charged with the murder, was conveyed to Mountjoy jail to await trial.

The Corporation of Derry have at length decided to supply the committee of the World's Fair at Chicago with a new flag with the Derry Arms. The banner will be manufactured by a local firm, and will be of the best description possible. The finest of crimson silk will be used, and the arms will be painted by a well known local artist.

Mr. Thomas Collins, of Bray, who, for the past twenty-four years held the position of Chief Inspector of Permanent Way on the Dublin, Wicklow & Wexford railway, died recently at the age of 67 years.

A box attached to a Candelabria before the altar of our Lady of Perpetual Succor, in the church of the Immaculate Conception, Wexford, was broken open recently and its contents stolen. The matter was placed in the hands of the police, and in the course of the day two men were arrested on suspicion, but discharged for want of evidence against them.

At a meeting of the Castlebar Board of Guardians Mr. J Daly proposed a resolution forcibly impressing on the Earl of Lucan the great benefit that would be accomplished by his lordship accepting the generous proposal of the Very Rev. P. Lyons, P. P., Castlebar, with reference to the vacant farm near Castlebar. Mr. Vasey seconded the resolution, which was passed.

An inquest in Jervis street hospital, Dublin, on the body of the man Francis Duffy, who was found dead in one of the stores connected with the Great Northern railway at Seville place.

At the Convent of Mercy, Naas, Sister Mary Bridget Oxford died Saturday morning, Oct. 15, at the advanced age of 86 years, having been for many years an invalid. The deceased nun belonged to a family which has been consciuously identified with this religious order.

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

GAELIC FOLK-LORE.

Goillis Na g-Coc Dubh.

[AIR LEANANHAIN].

Bhi Goillis beag nach dalita leas an mbreaghnact agus an sgéimh do bhi iuntí. Dheare se aris agus chonnaire se, mar shaoil se, go raibh si ag gul, no go raibh lorg deoir ann a súil. "Ni féidir," ar Goillis, "go bhfuil brón uirri, nuair atá uile dhuine 'nua timchioll chomh súgach spórtamhail sin."

"Tá si bróuach," ar san fear beag, tá si bróuach, maiseadh! mar is a n-aghaidh a tola féin tá si 'ga pósadh, agus ni'l aon ghráidh aici air an bhfear atá le bheith aici. Bhi an Righ dul dhá tabhairt dó tri bliadhna ó shoin, nuair nach raibh si acht cúig bliadhna deug d'aois, agus rinne sise impidhe air a fágbháil mar bhi si go fóil, mar dubhairt si go raibh si ro óg. Thug an Righ cairde bliadhna dhi, agus nuair bhi an bhliadhain sin imthighthe, thug se cairde bliadhna eile dhi, agus ann sin bliadhain eile, agus seachtmhain no lá ni thiubhradh se dhi nios mó, agus tá si ocht mbliadhna deug anois agus is mithid di pósadh, acht go deimhin," ar seisean, agus cham se a bheul le gáire gráinneamhail, "go deimhin ni mac Righ a phósfaidh si, má thig liom-sa é."

Ghlac Goillis truagh mhór do'n ógomhaoi áluin, nuair chualaidh se sin, agus bhi a chroidhe briste nuair shaoil se go mbudh éigin di an fear phósadh nach raibh aon dúil aici ann, no (rud budh mheasa na sin) sidheog ghránna ghlacadh mar fear; acht nior labhair se aon fhocal, cidh nar fheud se gan iomad maslacht thabhairt do'n mhi-ágh do bhi i ndán dó féin, agus é ag congnamh leis an dream do bhi le n-a fuadach ó n-a teach agus ó n-a h-athair.

Thosuigh se ag smuaineadh ann sin creud do budh cóir dó a dheunamh le n-a sábháil, acht nior fheud se cuimhniughadh air dadamh. "O dá dtiocfadh liom cabhair no fóirighin thabhairt di, budh chuma liom beo no marbh mé," ar seisean ann a inntinn féin. "acht ni fheicim rud air bith is féidir liom dheunamh dhi."

Bhi se dearcadh ann sin mar thainig mac an righ suas chuice, agus é ag iarraidh póige uirri, acht thiontaigh si an ceann air ais uaidh. Bhi truagh dhúbaltá air Ghoillis ann sin, nuair chonnaire se an buachaill ag breith air a láimh bháin mhín agus 'gá tarraing amach le rinnce. Chualaidh siad thart annsa' damhsa i bhfogus de Ghoillis, agus budh leur dó go maith go raibh deor ann a súil.

Nuair bhi an damhsa sin thart, thainig a h-athair, an sean Righ, agus a máthair, an bhainrioghan, asteach, agus dubhairt siad gurb' é sin an t-am ceart le n-a pósadh, go raibh an t-easpog réidh, agus a leabuidh gleusta, agus go mbudh mhithid di bheith tugtha d'á fear anois, agus fáinne óir phósta do chur uirri.

Chuir an sean-Righ gáire as, "dar m'ondir," ar se, "tá an oidhche beag nach caithte, acht deunfaidh mo mhac oidheche dhó féin, mise mo bhannaidh nach n-éireochaidh se go moch amárach."

"Maiseadh b'éidir go n-éireochaidh," ar san t-Sidheog le Goillis ann a chluais. "B'éidir nach ann a leabuidh rachaidh siad anocht, há há há."

[LE BHEITH LEANTA.]

HISTORY OF IRELAND.

Mr. James Murphy Engaged on an Exhaustive and Valuable Work.

Mr. James Murphy has been engaged, for a dozen years or more, on a new history of Ireland. The work has been projected in large shape, consisting of ten quarto volumes, and commences at the earliest period, coming down to the present time. Each volume will deal with a special period of Irish affairs, such as the earlier centuries of Christianity, the Danish invasion, the Anglo-Norman invasion, down to the period of the Reformation, and so on. The dry list of names and chronology of events which has heretofore made the history of Ireland so repulsive to students will be relegated to appendices; and the subject matter will be treated in a flowing, narrative style. Each volume will thoroughly exhaust the subject treated, and for this purpose Mr. Murphy has laid under contribution all known sources of authority, the recent issues of ancient State papers, and the publication of antique Irish documents. No treatise or matter likely to throw light on difficult or obscure portions of the history has been neglected, and for the first time a history of Ireland that may be read with interest as an ordinary student's handbook—for each volume will be complete in itself—will be set before the historical inquirer. The author has sought to do for Ireland what Hume and Green have done for England.

The first eight volumes have been completed, and the ninth is now in hands. The tenth volume will, it is expected, be ready by about the middle of the year 1894, and the entire will then be at once placed in hands for publication. Arrangements are being made to have the work brought out in London, and an Irish gentleman of high public spirit has undertaken to see the volume through. The ten volumes will form a lasting monument of literary labor and research. The price of all, strongly bound, will be £5. Of course, it is more intended for public libraries and private collection than for every day readers; but at the same time any historical student wishing to read up on any particular period will have no necessity for dipping into more than the particular volume dealing with that epoch. In this way it will save the reader much waste of time and trouble. Divested of all dry or dust matter, and bringing in much that is new, interesting, and attractive, it is hoped that the history of their native land will be more extensively read by Irish men and women than it has been heretofore, and so one permanent source of reproach and rebuke be removed.—*Dublin Independent.*

GOLDWIN SMITH becomes a raging Britisher whenever he tackles the Anglo-Irish question. Home Rule is a kind of red rag to this typical John Bull. There are some scholars who cut very sorry capers indeed when they step out of their closets into the arena of politics.

Father N. Murphy, P. P. Riesk, Ballycallan, county Kilkenny, reports the death of one of his parishoners, at the age of 110 years. He can prove that she was 16 years of age in 1798, and had up to the last a vivid recollection of those stirring times. She was a great grandmother, and children whom she tended as a little girl would now, had they lived, been 100 years old. Up to a few days before her death she attended the parish church every morning fasting, although it was situated over half a mile from her cabin. She was, he states, never known to take tea, to snuff, to smoke or to take stimulants of any kind. He says she appeared like a little girl in her coffin, with a beautiful crown of auburn hair, scarcely a gray hair visible.

Pulled Out of His Boat by a Fish.

I am more and more convinced that it is not wise on all occasions to question a tall fish story—a story that on its face seems, to put it mildly, very improbable. Thomas Jefferson, of Stillwater, N. Y., was fishing in the Hudson river and returned home wet to the skin and said that he hooked a big fish which pulled him into the water from the boat, and very promptly the man with the historic name was classed as an A1 fish liar. A day or two ago a pike of twenty-seven pounds weight was found dead or dying in the river, and in its mouth was found Thomas Jefferson's spoon hook, and attached to his hook was his line. The fisherman had told the truth. He was standing up in his boat and the fish caught him off his balance and pulled him in.

I personally knew of a fishing companion being pulled into the water in something the same way by a lake trout of less than half the weight of the pike. The angler hooked the fish and attempted to stand up in the boat. He was cold and cramped from sitting and the lake was rough, and over he went. The funny part of it was that his boatman, who was looking ahead, did not see him go overboard, nor did he hear him. The boat felt lighter and, looking around, the oarsman found himself alone in the boat and it was more than a mile to shore. The boat was backed up and the angler caught the gunwale with one hand and clung to his rod with the other, and fish and fisherman were both saved.—Forest and Stream.

Ernest Renan.

An enchanting and multiform artist in ideas, a curious mind implanted in an amorphous body, M. Renan offers in his writings a brilliant monument of concrete skepticism and a complete exposition and apology of that dilettantism which is certainly ravaging the intellectual classes of modern France. We say "ravaging" intentionally, because great and exquisite as may be the joys procured by dilettanteism, they are of a noncreative and unvirile kind. Indeed, if we had not imposed upon ourselves the impersonal attitude of the compiler of an inventory we should be tempted to call attention to the harmony of M. Renan's physical and intellectual personality, and to compare that great shapeless body to some huge polype or anemone, floating helplessly in the sea of probabilities, rising or sinking, inclining to the right or to the left, as instinct, or a ray of sunlight, or the hazards of a current may inspire; but in any case merely floating and otherwise incapable of choosing a direction and following it.

So M. Renan's mind, thanks to multiform appreciation combined with vast inattention, is amused and fascinated by the many sidedness of phemomena. It sees at once ten or twenty phases, and being incapable of the effort necessary to decide which is the best, it sinks back into the joys of submarine mirage, and reflects the beauty of things on its polychrome facets that have the prismatic and illusory charm of sea flowers.—Theodore Child in Harper's.

When Man Was in Darkness.

Man was once in comparative darkness when the sun went down. His primitive habitation was a place of rest, unlighted by the oil which prolongs the hours of labor, doubles the speed of progress and shortens life. After ages of groping about—feeling for the keyhole on the wrong side of the door, so to speak—he stumbled on the fact that fat would make a light. Looking around for something to hold the fat the skulls of animals were found useful, and so the antediluvian discovered the principle of portable illumination.

From skulls and seashells light proceeded to vessels of burned clay, dish-like, with wicks of flax, rushes and other fibers. Many of these primitive lamps have been found in the ruins of Pompeii, Herculaneum and elsewhere, but the invention of the lamp is supposed to belong to the ancient East Indians. Until the beginning of the Nineteenth century there was little improvement in lamps. The candle kept humanity in semidarkness, which was relieved by the introduction of mineral oil, which stimulated invention and brought about the lamp of beauty and utility of the present. — Mechanical News.

A Clamdigger's Earnings.

The Chincoteague clamdigger works during the greater part of the year, and a very spry man in a spot where clams are thick can tread out a great many hundred in a day. Clams fetch from $1 to $1.50 per 1,000 at Chincoteague, which seems a great deal for the money when one thinks of clam chowder at a fashionable restaurant.—New York Sun.

Right in your own hands, if you'll take it, you have the remedy for woman's weaknesses and woman's ailments. And you have it on remarkable terms. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is *guaranteed* to help you, or it costs you nothing. If it weren't the most certain and effective remedy in the world, do you think it could be sold in any such way?

Every overworked and "run-down" woman and every delicate and suffering woman, needs it. It builds up and invigorates the whole system, regulates and promotes the proper functions, and restores health and strength. It's a legitimate *medicine*, not a beverage; purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and made especially for woman's needs.

In every disorder and derangement peculiar to the sex, periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, and kindred ailments, "Favorite Prescription" is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

WALTHAM & ELGIN WATCHES.

For "Citizen" Subscribers and Readers. For Sale by "The Citizen." Guaranteed by 'The Citizen."

We have decided to revise our watch offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. THE CITIZEN has sold many watches during the past year, and they have given perfect satisfaction. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked, and we have been remarkably successful in suiting our subscribers. We have now revised the offers so that they will be more satisfactory than they have been before. Our subscribers and readers should read the following offers carefully, and see how low we can sell these standard goods. If we don't mention just what you want, don't hesitate to write and get our figures.

NICKEL SILVER, WALTHAM OR ELGIN, $5.50.

Offer No. 31—A Men's Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 32—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $12 00. This watch is just the same as No. 33, but the case is dust proof and open face. The back and front screw on and off, and the watch sets by pulling on the stem. The glass in the face is bevelled plate, and strong enough to withstand any strain. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $12 00.

GOLD-FILLED ENGRAVED WATCH.

Offer No. 33—Men's size, hunting case, Waltham or Elgin, $14.35. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a case made of two plates of solid gold drawn over a plate of fine composition metal, and guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear just like gold for 15 years. The case is beautifully engraved. The works are standard Waltham or Elgin, they are jeweled, and contain stem winding and setting apparatus, and all improvements. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch right along for $38.00. We will send it by registered mail to any subscriber, old or new, for $14.35.

Offer No. 34—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $10. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, whichever the subscriber may choose. It has the celebrated compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, fifteen fine jewels in solid gold settings, Breguet hair-spring and all improvements. It has the finest patent regulator in the world that can be adjusted by any boy. Full instructions for using this watch go in every box, and the watch is returnable within three days if not up to the guarantee. We commend this watch to the use of all, but especially of those who require the most accurate time. The works are good for 50 years' wear, and they can be put in a gold case whenever the owner wishes. The case is made of solid nickel silver, and the back and front screw off and on, making this watch dust proof. We send this to any subscriber by insured registered mail for only $10.

Offer No. 35—Pride of Elgin, Men's size, Fancy Gold watch, open face, only $15 THE CITIZEN offers to its subscribers one of the most beautiful watches to be found in the market. The case is made of solid gold, reenforced or stiffened; thus a case is obtained which is superior to a solid gold case This case is guaranteed to wear for 15 years, and with any decent usage will wear just like solid gold for from 25 to 30 years. It is full engraved over back, front and centre, giving this timekeeper a unique appearance, of which no adequate impression can be conveyed by a mere description. The movement (commonly called works) is jeweled according to the most scientific principles and the patent pinion and compensation balance are made of highly tempered steel. The dial or face is set with gold, and the hands are made of solid rolled gold plate, spun and wrought to the fineness and delicacy of antique lace Since it is the latest product of the great Elgin factory, it has been fittingly named Pride of Elgin. The subscribers to THE CITIZEN deserve handsome watches and we are determined that they shall have them. This will undoubtedly prove a fortunate speculation for many of our subscribers, because such a watch readily yields $25 to $35 in cash or exchange Don't write and ask if it is a genuine Elgin We guarantee it and that's enough. We give you the benefit of our great discounts, and charge you, including free delivery, only $15.

"THE CITIZEN SPECIAL."

Offer No. 36—Gold watch, Men's size, $16.75. The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in every thing except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch Co. has produced the most beautiful watch ever made; this watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch; we mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid 14k fine, so thick that they will last 20 years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck; this feature saves many a bill for repair—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair-spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it; seven valuable jewels, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to THE CITIZEN subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of open face or hunting case, delivered, $16.75.

SOLID GOLD, GRANGER CASE. "P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM.

The style of Waltham works is especially desirable where the most accurate time is required. They contain 15 jewels in solid gold settings. Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, safety pinion, expansion balance, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest and greatest improvements. This movement is adjusted at the factory to temperature and positions; it is one of the finest full-plate movements in the world. We sell this movement in the following cases:

No. 37, Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger" hunting or open face, $30.00.

No. 38, Gold-filled, 15 year hunting case (engraved), $22.10.

No. 39. Gold-filled, 15 year case, open face (engraved), $18 50.

No. 40, in solid Silver Coin case (3 oz.), open face or hunting, $18.50.

No 41, in solid Nickel Silver case, dust proof, open face. $12 25

The above prices include free delivery in every instance. Remember you get the same works in the nickel as in the solid gold case. This is a great feature, because you can buy a genuine "P. S. B." in a nickel case and afterwards have it put in a gold or silver case.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCH.

Offer No. 42—$22.00. This is a genuine Elgin watch in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14k gold U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder setter and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair-spring. We will send this elegant timepiece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $22.00.

Offer No. 43—Ladies' Gold Watch, $17.25. This is a Waltham of Elgin watch, ladies' size, neatly engraved. The works contain the same improvements as those in No. 42, and the solid gold case is made by a celebrated gold case company. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $17.25.

Offer No 44—Ladies' size gold watch, $13.15. This is a seven jeweled watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch whether she chooses Waltham or Elgin, will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.15.

Offer No. 45—Ladies' size gold watch, is a seven jeweled Waltham or Elgin watch in a handsome engine-turned hunting case. In this case the ring, joints, thumb-piece and all parts subjected to constant use are made of solid gold. The case is called gold filled, and it is as durable as solid gold, and much stronger. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 20 years The works in all watches we sell are good for from 30 to 40 years. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for $13 75.

Offer No. 46—Ladies' size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch; the works contain seven jewels, stem winder and setter, and all improvements This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50. The above watch is especially suitable for girls It is full ladies' size. The Waltham and Elgin companies make no distinction between ladies' and girls' watches.

How to order a watch—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,

69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

IT WAS A FINE DAY.

And the Nation's Voters Took Advantage of It.

HEAVY VOTE CAST EVERYWHERE.

The Polling Places Throughout the Country Crowded in the Early Morning Hours.

Arrests in New York City Not So Numerous as Had Been Expected—No Stay-at-Home Voters Allowed to Rest in Peace at Chicago—Close Vote Conceded in Michigan—In the Hoosier State—Reports from Different Points.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Arrests for illegal registration were not so numerous in the early morning hours as had been expected. To dispose of such cases three United States commissioners were in continuous session from 9 o'clock—Shields and Deuel in the federal building and Spooner at 155 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, Harlem. Arrangements had been made by Tammany hall for the release on bail of any of their voters who might fall into the official clutches of a deputy United States marshal, and the organization had several lawyers before each commissioner to see that the prisoners were properly treated. Bail to the amount of nearly $3,000,000 was arranged for Monday, sureties having qualified before the United States commissioner in that sum.

Released or Discharged.

There was no attempt to have a formal examination in any case. The prisoners made a statement and were then subjected to a questioning by an assistant district attorney and a Tammany lawyer and upon the facts as they were disclosed the court acted. A number of the arrests were based upon evident misunderstandings and the prisoners were at once discharged. In other cases they were held for future examination under bail of $1,-000 or $1,500. Most of the morning arrests were by warrants previously issued, mainly upon Chief Inspector Davenport's affidavit. In a number of instances the attorneys for the prisoners, after the latter had been released on bail, would ask the commissioner, "Can this man vote?" to which the invariable response was, "That is a question for the inspectors to decide." The cases of the city hospital attaches, who work for board and lodgings and were recently placed on the pay roll, were set for hearing at 10 o'clock next Tuesday morning before Commissioner Shields.

Could Not See the Ballot.

One arrest that created some amusement and not a little amazement occurred in the Twenty-fourth precinct. A deputy marshal brought in a blind Pole whom he had arrested because he could not see the ballot offered him. The commissioners at once ordered the discharge of the prisoner. Fifty of the 300 warrants issued Monday were executed at the polls before 9 o'clock Tuesday morning. Several were held for trial and the others were discharged. Up to 10 o'clock twenty-five arrests were reported at the federal building. The weather was bright and clear. At 6 o'clock the polls opened and the work of election day began, the day which for so many months has been looked forward to—the climax of a grand and exciting campaign. The early scenes were busy ones. Long lines of voters waited anxiously and discussed in animated tones the virtues of their respective candidates. In the business districts the great majority of houses were closed and nearly all public offices were also shut up for the day.

At Albany and Buffalo.

ALBANY, Nov. 8.—The day was a perfect one. Crowds were waiting at all polling places to cast their votes and an enormous vote was polled. United States Senator Hill cast his vote in the Ninth ward. Quiet prevailed.

BUFFALO, Nov. 8.—The weather was cold and cloudy with indications of a snow fall before night. Voting progressed rapidly and quietly. The early vote was large with indications that a full vote would be cast.

IN THE HOOSIER STATE.

Both Sides Work for Their Ticket in Dead Earnest.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 8.—Election day in President Harrison's home dawned cold and bright. There was not a cloud to be seen, and except that the air was raw, better election weather was never supplied to a zealous people. Early in the day the challengers and outside watchers had a rather chilly time of it, but they were doubtless sustained by the warmth of their devotion in the work. Instructions to vote early were generally observed. At every polling place in the earlier parts of the day voters were in line waiting for a chance to get into the booths. At some precincts, on the north side especially, twenty-five or thirty men were in line, shivering in the cold and denouncing election officers for alleged incompetency.

Polls Not Opened Promptly.

The chief source of complaint was that the polling places did not open at 6 o'clock as required by law. In some instances the polls did not open till 7 o'clock and in other places the polls were not open at 6:30. As the balloting progressed it became evident that the vote would be unprecedented. Probably the forenoon vote was never so heavy. Both sides were at work in dead earnest. The small size of the precints enabled the voters to record their preferences rapidly and to recover time lost in opening. Up to 11 o'clock but one arrest had been made. At 11 the indications were that more than half of the vote would be cast before noon.

ILLINOIS.

"Be on Your Guard" the Watchword at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—It goes without saying that the battle waged Tuesday in Chicago and Cook county will be remembered in the history of politics as one of the most bitter ever fought in this vicinity. So at least say old party leaders. From the first no effort was spared to bring out the full strength on each side. No stay at home voters were allowed to rest in peace. Carriages, and in fact all sorts of vehicles, were used to bring out those who would not otherwise go to the polls. At each precinct the two parties had on hand instructors, whose duty it was to see that no ballots were thrown away through the ignorance of the men casting them. The enemy was closely watched and no point of possible surprise or attack was allowed to go uncovered. This sort of vigilance was from the outset maintained all along the line. "Be on your guard at all times and in all places" was the watchword all along the line.

MICHIGAN.

Republicans Concede a Close Vote on the State Ticket.

DETROIT, Nov. 8.—In this city 50,000 votes were registered. A canvass at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning showed an average of one-fourth of the vote already cast, with indications of straight voting by both parties. A bitter quarrel on religious grounds promised to bring out a heavy vote and to materially assist the Democratic ticket. Reports from the state are meagre as yet. The Democratic managers claim that Morse, for governor, will be elected by 5,000. Republicans concede a close vote on the state ticket. Chipman, Dem., candidate for congress in the First district, may be defeated, though his supporters claim he will not run below 500 majority. Prospects favor the election of a Democratic and People's party legislature, fusion in forty-seven districts on legislative candidates furnishing the basis of Democratic confidence.

Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 8.—The early, or laborer's, vote was larger than in any previous election. The national ticket received its partisan vote, but there was some scratching on the state ticket. The American Protective association made a fight against J. B. O'Meara, Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor, on religious grounds. The city ticket was generally voted straight, with the exception of circuit attorney, Charles P. Johnson, Populist and Independent nominee, receiving considerable support from both old parties.

Kansas.

TOPEKA, Nov. 8.—For the first time the electoral vote of Kansas is by many considered in doubt. The Weaver electors have been indorsed by the Democrats and the Republicans are fighting the combined forces of the two parties. Republicans claim the state by a majority ranging from 12,000 to 30,000. Many Democrats openly approve the fusion electors and some inroads have been made on the Populist forces. The increased vote will probably be to the advantage of the Republicans.

Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 8.—The day opened clear and frosty—an ideal election day. The new Baker ballot system was inaugurated and voting progressed satisfactorily and with less friction than was anticipated. The indications were for a large vote with but slight change from the usual "state of Allegheny" result.

Minnesota.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 8.—Everything was quiet and a very heavy vote was polled in this city. Both parties, on account of a heavy registration, made a special effort to get out a large vote early and succeeded. The Republicans claim that a large vote is in their favor.

Blaine Calls Upon Harrison.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Ex-Secretary Blaine came over to the White House in a cab at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon and had an interview with the president for the first time since his return to Washington, so far as known.

MAY BE AN UPRISING.

General Miles Has Been Investigating the Cheyenne Indians.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 8.—General Nelson A. Miles, accompanied by his family and Captains Michler and Maus of his personal staff arrived in Kansas City from the Indian Territory, where General Miles has spent the last three weeks investigating the condition of the Indians. General Miles said: "After the most careful investigation I consider the condition of the Cheyennes and Arapahoes such as to demand the immediate intervention of United States authorities in order to prevent an outbreak that looks almost like a certainty.

Cut Down the Rations.

"These two nations sold their lands and took their allotments early last summer. Following close on this the government reduced the rations of these Indians to one-fourth of the original amount. They cannot profitably cultivate the lands they have selected. They have expended for food the money they received from the sale of their lands I believe that before the winter is ended the Cheyennes and Arapahoes will be in need of food and then an outbreak will be more than probable."

Urged to Vote for Weaver Electors.

YANKTON, S. D., Nov. 8.—The following resolution has been issued by the Democratic state committee:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of the Democratic state committee that the Democratic voters of South Dakota cast their votes for the Weaver electoral ticket and thereby aid in electing our standard-bearer, and this committee requests the hearty co-operation of every Democrat in this state to accomplish this."

The Democrats will stick to their state and congressional nominees.

Escaped from Waupun Prison.

WAUPUN, Wis., Nov. 8.—Thomas Sanders escaped from prison Monday morning. He was the prison office boy and went out in the back yard about 6 o'clock. He had a rope made of towels and with this scaled the back wall and took to his heels. He was seen about three miles south at 8 o'clock by a passenger on the morning train. Sanders was sent up from Eau Claire county in 1890 on a three years' term for burglary. His term would have expired next February.

Marshal and Sheriff Agree.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 8.—After an all day conference United States Marshal Nininger and Sheriff Morrow, of this county, Monday signed a joint agreement by which neither the federal deputies nor the deputy sheriffs will be allowed to enter the thirty-two-foot limit or go behind the polls unless requested to do so by the election managers. This will avoid anticipated trouble.

Another Obstacle in the Way.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—A private cablegram from London says: Mrs. Charles Stewart Parnell has claimed the protection of the English bankruptcy court, and a receiver has been appointed at her own instance to take charge of her affairs. This action will probably have the effect of placing obstacles in the way of the release of the Paris fund.

The Esquimau Baby Is Dead.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—The first child born on the grounds of the World's Columbian exposition is dead. Her space of life—instead of three score years and ten—was just seven days. The baby was born to the wife of Simon Manak, one of the Esquimaux brought here for the World's fair.

MILITIA UNDER ARMS.

The Labor Trouble at New Orleans Takes a Serious Turn.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 7.—It now begins to look as if this city would be plunged into a labor war of the most huge proportions Although such a measure has

GOVERNOR FOSTER.

been advised against by all the merchants, the military have been ordered under arms and to hold themselves in readiness for any riotous outbreak. Governor Foster and Lieutenant Governor Parlange have come to this city to look into the difficulty, and if possible, to bring both sides to a satisfactory agreement.

Printers Join the Strikers.

The grievances of both sides have been submitted to them, the laboring men urging arbitration on time, wages and unionism, and the merchants agreeing to everything but the last portion of the other side's grievance. The Typographical union has joined in the general strike, and The Daily States is the only sheet that is likely to appear. Threats have been made to blow up its plant, as it is a rat office. The Times-Democrat will make an attempt to get out its edition, as it uses a type-setting machine.

WARNING FROM TOTTEN.

He Predicts the End of the World in Seven Years.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Professor Totten has issued another warning, in which he says: "The 'end of this age' is at the door, and it behooves all who call themselves Christians to set their homes in order ere it is too late. To further this in the name of the Lord, and in so far as in me lies, I will gladly place any earnest inquirer (who from concern in the premises may desire to learn more of the matter and will communicate with me) in the way of securing and veryifying all the information I possess, perchance unto the very saving of his soul alive! In the meantime let me add a new guarantee to the burden of the credentials, which have already been sealed with many proofs, all of which have been fully given unto whomsoever would publish them as written.

The Final Seven Years Begun.

"During the past three years (1890, '91, and '92) I have reiterated over and over again, from divers standpoints and by every means at my command, the announcement that the final seven years of the 'times of the gentiles' referred to by Daniel the prophet began on March 29, 1892. It was at the beginning of the Jewish civil year 5651 a. m. (i. e. on Sept. 22, 1890) that I pointed out its Jehovetic significance and disclosed the results of calculations of many years' standing, that were verified page by page as soon as that study was published. That civil year ran into the overlapping, sacred one of the Jehovetic designation, and together with corroborative events which are now matters of history these momentous months drew to their close, which took place on March 29, 1892.

New Star in the East.

"Just previous to that date (i. e., on Feb. 5, 1892) I called attention to the wonderful 'sign' then in the sky, and explained clearly how it wrote the very name Jehovah upon the walls of heaven, agreeably to the Jewish year in question. A few weeks later, at the vernal equinox itself (March 20, 1892), I lectured in Music hall, Boston, the date being selected for me by the Boston committee, and yet, in spite of any accidents to the contrary, was able to point out the refulfillment, on that date, of the most ancient prophecy of the magi (Matt ii) relative to the new star in the east, for that very day did it rise, as predicted at Jerusalem and verify the myth.

Some Additional Facts Stated.

"Again, but lately I have called the attention of the world to the significance of the Columbian eclipse (of Oct. 20, 1892,) both as ominous to the inhabiters of the earth and of unique scientific value, as establishing a plotemaic era in American chronology. Moreover, a few days later (Oct. 20, 1892,) I directed attention to the coming eclipse (of Nov. 4, 1892) as of similar import, particularly to the Old World, and now I have an additional fact which should bear out the significance of these events. It is this: Daniel's final 'week of years' covers 2,520 days, and its last 2,300 days, of course, begin 220 later. Now, these 2,300 days refer to the cleansing of the sanctuary (Daniel viii) and center around Jerusalem. If they begun on March 29, 1892, they end in March, 1899. Exactly 2,300 years previous to this latter date there was an eclipse (No. 68 of the regular tea m of 70) at Athens. It occurred on April 15, 8 hours, 50 minutes (406 B. C. common), and was visible at Jerusalem.

Conclusions of the Professor.

"But 220 years previous thereto, fetch us back to 3377 a. m. at which time Nabopolarsar, the father of Nebuchadnezzar, rebelled from Assyria, and founded the Chandee Babylonion empire, from which foundation the years of Daniel's 'time of the gentiles' are to be reckoned, even 2,520 years. Now the remarkable fact to which I desire to call present attention, is as follows: March 29th was the 89th day of this current year; therefore Nov. 4th is the 309th day. Hence they are exactly 220 days apart, and therefore the final 2300 days of this time of the end begin with the total eclipse Nov. 4, 1892, and consequently the signs in the heavens maintain their ominous agreement, as heretofore, with all that I have testified, and I reiterate the warning, 'Behold the Bridegroom Cometh.' He that hath ears to hear let him hear."

Woman Escapes from Jail.

WOOSTER, O., Nov. 7.—Mrs. Ella Pierce, awaiting trial in the Wayne county court under an indictment for burglary, escaped from the jail here Friday night by sawing off the bars of her cell window, climbing out on the roof of a porch and clearing the wall with a leap from a hight of eighteen feet. She had been gone more than a hour before her escape was discovered.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Important Happenings Boiled Down for the Busy Reader.

William Hughes, 80 years old, was killed by a train near Rossville, Ind.

According to a cablegram from Buenos Ayres order has been completely restored in the city of Santiago del Estero.

The kaiser, while on a hunting trip recently, dined voraciously on milk, bread and butter and sausage at a farmhouse and told the peasant woman who served him with those substantial dainties that the meal was one fit for a king and that he had never eaten a better one.

Henry H. Fowler, president of the local board of London, says that no quarantine would keep out cholera unless it should be strict enough to ruin commerce.

A collapsed balloon has been found entangled among the trees in a forest in Haute Marne, France. The car was stained with blood. There is no trace of the aeronauts. The name "Jane" is painted on the car.

John Collins and Jacob Krell were killed at La Porte, Ind., by falling from buildings.

Hiram A. Sheldon, a hardware dealer at Burlington, Wis., has failed. Liabilities, $12,000; assets, $9,000.

A "wild" train on the Chicago, St. Paul Minneapolis and Omaha road ran into a handcar near Sibley, Ia., killing two men and fatally injuring another.

There is danger that the epidemic of diphtheria prevailing at Cleveland may spread and cause the closing of the public schools.

Professor Max Schmitz, 52 years old was killed by the cars at Appleton, Wis.

Pope Leo is a poet of the Virgilian school. He writes in Latin verse with great facility and a volume of his poems in that language is expected to be made public shortly.

Jerry Simpson has made fifty-three speeches in the campaign so far.

While suffering from delirium tremens, Isaac Faanen of Peru, Ind., shot himself.

A. R. McCowan & Co., wholesale notion dealers of Philadelphia, have made an assignment.

George L. Converse, chairman of the executive committee of the Nicaragua Canal convention, has issued a call for the reassembling of the convention at New Orleans Nov. 30.

The president has pardoned Robert W. Majers of Illinois, sentenced May 13, 1891, to two years' imprisonment for violation of the postal laws.

Leland J. Webb, ex-commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans, has been declared insane and sent to an asylum at Topeka, Kan.

* * *

A will trial in New York developed the fact that Mrs. Cole put silk gowns and a sash upon a statue of Venus.

General George S. Batcheller, minister to Portugal, contemplates resigning his post, and taking the place of general consul and foreign agent of the Equitable Mutual Life, and New York Life, at $25,000 a year, including a residence in Paris.

Mrs. Sunabbai Wadia, a lady from the east, as her name implies, is about to reach out for fame on the London stage as a comedienne.

Lord Rosebery, British foreign secretary; Sir William Vernon Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer; John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, and Sir George O. Trevelyan, secretary for Scotland, have declined to attend the inaugural banquet of Lord Mayor Knill Nov. 9.

The international judicial congress, now in session at Madrid, is discussing the question of an international agreement for the arbitration of disputes.

Mrs. Croly has consented to teach women the alphabet of journalism in the chair recently established for this branch in Rutgers Female college, New York. Mrs. Croly is herself a veteran in newspaper work.

Three hundred thousand dollars has been given to charity by the Duke of Portland since his marriage in fulfillment of his promise to his wife to devote to that purpose all the money he should win on the race track.

At Rockford Ills., Walter Matson, a clerk, was arrested on a charge of bigamy.

Gong Hoar, grand master of the Chinese Masonic order (which has just dedicated its only temple in this country in Boston), is 6 feet tall, dresses in American clothes, wears a pair of eyeglasses, and, altogether, looks very unlike an ordinary Chinaman.

H. M. Titus, a grain buyer of Hastings, Neb., was killed by a locomotive.

France has a population of 38,218,903, comprising about 10,000,000 families, and of these 2,000,000 couples have no children, while 2,000,000 have only one child each.

* * *

The body of Estephanie Mouton, an attractive mulatto, was found under the shadow of St. Joseph's convent in New Orleans. Her skull was crushed and her throat cut from ear to ear. It is thought the girl's lover, Augustine Fourtenat, committed the deed.

Mrs. Eunice Ross Davis of Dedham, Mass., now 92 years old, is the only surviving member of the Woman's Anti-Slavery society. She is still in rather vigorous health.

Mrs. Priscilla Scroggins of Hall county, Ga., is vouched for as being 115 years old, and she has been a consistent member of the Methodist church for over one hundred years.

Everybody in London is talking about Mrs. Langtry's wonderful diamonds. Experts declare that the diamonds worn by the actress as the Queen of Manoa could not have cost less in value than $50,-000.

A case of smallpox has been discovered in Albany, N. Y., the victim being the 16-year-old son of C. E. Wilkinson. It is thought he contracted the disease in New York.

At Oxford, O., Joseph Slinger shot himself through the head because he was jilted by Sophie Frey, to whom he was to have been married next week.

Dr. Weisblum of Carlsruhe publishes a letter written by the late Lothair Bucher, in which the story that Bismarck uses morphia is emphatically denied.

The Offenbach district court of Prussia has been robbed of documents in a number of cases and of cash amounting to 1,-000 marks.

Hervey L. Vannuys has been pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Goshen, Ind., for forty years.

Three prisoners broke through the wall and escaped from the Lima, O., jail.

One thousand five-tael cans of opium were seized on the schooner Oregon from Portland at San Francisco.

Peter Shields, watchman at Schweigirt's dye house, Philadelphia, was found dead. Vitriol had been poured over him. His wife has been charged with the murder.

Vice President Morton has nearly completed a hennery, into which he will put 1,300 chickens and whatever number may come from 1,200 eggs now in incubators.

* * *

The woman managers of New York's board of World's fair managers have appealed to all publishers for assistance in securing an exhibit of books written by women native or resident of the state.

David M. Stevenson and Miss Minnie M. Wakefield of Lamar, Mo., prominent in society, have eloped.

The Empress of Austria has begun the study of modern Greek language and literature. She has already made considerable progress, as she is clever and learns easily.

A. W. Bennett, the telegraph operator of Cabin Creek, Ark., who caused a wreck on the Little Rock and Fort Smith road, has become insane.

While the police were searching the house of a suspected smuggler in the district of Toujisky, Poland, they discovered the decomposed bodies of nineteen persons—men, women and children. It is not known whether they were murdered, or whether the cellar had been used as a private burial place.

Editor Villoval of The Journal la Misere, published at Brussels, after being sentenced to two years' imprisonment for printing an anarchist article, escaped from the courtroom and has not yet been recaptured.

William Johnson, 17 years old, hanged himself at Elgin, Ills. Reading dime novels unbalanced his mind.

The verdict of the coroner's jury in the case of Lieutenant Schwatka was death from an overdose of laudanum.

T. R. Garver is known as the "watermelon king" of Kansas.

W. Chamberlin, a footpad, broke jail at Escanaba, Mich., and escaped.

Colonel W. W. Dudley has paired for the 8th inst. with Colonel Dick Bright of Indiana.

From Jan. 1 to Oct. 31 there have been in Philadelphia 3,685 cases of diphtheria. Of these 1,095 were fatal. The ravages of the disease continue to increase.

The constitutional revision committee of the Belgian chamber of deputies, has by a vote of 13 to 4, adopted a clause granting the franchise to householders and rejected the proposal to grant universal suffrage.

* * *

Archduke Francis of Austria may be expected to reach America about August next, and he will return to Vienna in November. He will stay three months in America, spending some time on a shooting expedition.

The King of Denmark has granted a pardon to Henry B. Ryder, the ex-American consul who was convicted of fraud and sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. The pardon is granted on condition that Ryder leaves Denmark.

E. L. Scott, a traveling salesman for a Detroit tobacco house, committed suicide at Tipton, Ind.

At the Dewees Wood company's mill at McKeesport, Pa., Charles Milhouser, a roller, was fatally injured while trying to fix an electric light which had failed.

Deputy Marshal Tom Smith was killed on a Santa Fe train north of Ardmore, I. T., by a negro who was killed by Deputy Booker. Smith was the leader of the Texans in the Wyoming rustler war.

Professor A. D. Hopkins of the West Virginia experiment station, has arrived from Europe with a bug which, he thinks, will destroy the pine tree beetle that has so greatly damaged the West Virginia forests.

Mrs. William Black of Orange, N. J., sprang from her saddle while riding in Montclair the other day, stopped a pair of runaway horses, and saved the crippled occupant of the carriage they were dragging.

Mrs. John W. Foster has contributed papers on "The Ancient Ruins of Mexico" to the Women's Anthropological society at Washington.

John C. Turnpenny of Philadelphia has just died, leaving an estate which is inventoried at $172,000.

Sando's scheme to build a co-operative steel plant near Homestead, Pa., is being generally discussed in Homestead by the locked-out men, although the plan for co-operation has not been unfolded to the men.

* * *

Charles Francis Adams is no admirer of Christopher Columbus and thinks it would have been as well if America had not been discovered for 100 years after he advertised its existence.

Miss Bertie Campbell of Allentown, Pa., bet money that she could make a pumpkin pie in five minutes. She made a good pie in four minutes.

The German federal council has adopted a bill increasing the duty on foreign beer and making that on matches 50 per cent.

A committee of French deputies has rejected Lafargue's proposal to tax manufacturers employing foreigners and to subject foreigners to a mititary tax. It agreed to report a bill authorizing the state to indemnify women accouched during the recent strike at Carmaux.

Miss Eschard of Ohio, a real estate agent and landholder, is said to pay the largest taxes of any woman in the United States or in the world.

The strike of workmen at the Stanton car works at Allentown, Pa., against making box cars for the same price they received for gondolas has been declared off.

Work on the Chicago and St. Louis electric railway at Hillsboro, Ills., is progressing rapidly, a force of several hundred men and teams being now at work grading the road. Three miles are finished, and it is the intention of the company to have the line completed by Oct. 1, 1893, and equipped for travel that day.

The executors of the late Mr. Bruce of Kinross have handed to his son a piece of the robe in which the body of King Robert the Bruce was found wrapped when the stone coffin was opened in 1818.

Colonel Joseph M. Bennett has given $30,000 to the endowment fund of the Methdist orphan asylum of Philadelphia.

One of the botanists of state reputation in Maine is Miss Furbush, a Bowdoin college graduate.

The 2-year-old child of John Bell of near Jacksonville, Ills., was so badly burned that it died.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst has been re-elected president of the New York Society for the Prevention of Vice.

The sixth annual state convention of the Illinois Societies of Christian Endeavor will be held at Decatur Nov. 17 to 20.

Gladstone, though somewhat reluctant to adopt the innovation, has at last consented to have a telephone put in between his residence and the house of commons.

The Canadian Pacific railway is arranging to place two additional steamers on the route between Vancouver and China and Japan.

ROBBED OF DIAMONDS.

An Agent of a New York Firm Shot and Beaten by Bandits.

MISSOURI VALLEY, Ia., Nov. 7.—A daring robbery was committed on the train coming from Omaha to this place Friday evening by a masked desperado just this side of California Junction, after the train had got under headway. The robber drew a revolver and began firing on G. W. Pollock, representing a New York jewelry house, two bullets taking effect in his arms. Then the desperado beat him in a terrible manner about the head and face, at the same time securing a sample case which Pollock says contained about $15,000 worth of diamonds, jumped from the train, and made for the timber. Pollock's wounds are not considered dangerous. He travels for Samuel Bergman Jewelry company of New York.

Outlaw Christie Killed.

TAHLEQUAH, I. T., Nov. 7.—Ned Christie, the notorious outlaw, who killed Dan Maples, a United States official, a year ago, was surrounded about daylight Friday by sixteen deputy United States marshals, led by Dick Bruno and A. G. White. He was ordered to surrender, but the only reply was a shower of bullets, which took effect. Later in the evening the officers resorted to dynamite and blew down part of the house and set fire to the ruins. Christie attempted to escape, and was shot and killed, and a companion was cremated in the house.

Arabs Shy of British Rifles.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A dispatch from Suakin, on the Red Sea coast of Egypt, says that Osman Digna, the Soudan chief, has failed to induce the different tribes to join in his proposed revolt against the Egyptian government.

Appreciated Afterward.

Some years ago an Englishman was ascending a small and easy peak of the Alps in company with a famous Oberland guide. Part of their course lay over a snow field sinking gradually on one side, and ended sharply by a precipice on the other.

The two men were walking along not far from the edge of this precipice when the Englishman, thinking that an easier path might be made by going nearer the edge, diverged a little from his companion's track. To his surprise the guide immediately caught hold of him and pulled him back with more viger than ceremony, nearly throwing him down in the operation.

Wrathful and half inclined to return the compliment, the Englishman remonstrated. The guide's only answer was to point to a small crack, apparently like scores of other cracks in the icy snow, which ran for some distance parallel to the edge of the precipice and about fifteen feet from it.

The traveler was not satisfied, but was too wise to spend time in dispute while a desired summit was still some distance above him. They went on their way, gained the top, and the traveler's equanimity was restored by a splendid view.

When on the descent the scene of the morning's unpleasantness was reached, the guide pointed to the little crack in the snow, which had grown perceptibly wider.

"This," he said, "marks the place where the true snow field ends. I feel certain that the ice from here to the edge is nothing but an unsupported cornice hanging over the tremendous precipice beneath. It might possibly have borne your weight in the early morning, though I don't think it would. As to what it will bear now that a powerful sun has been on it for some time—why, let us see!"

With that he struck the snow on the farther side of the crack with his ax. A huge mass, twenty or thirty feet long, at once broke away and went roaring down the cliff.

The Englishman shivered to think how near he had come, even on an easy mountain and in smiling weather, to going down the precipice in just such an avalanche.—Youth's Companion.

A Premium of Youth.

"Mamma, when you grow old will you look like little grandma?" asked a little boy of three or four years of his pretty young mother.

"Yes, dear," answered his mother, "if you mean to ask if my face will be wrinkled and thin, and shall have lost some of its fairness. Yes, I shall grow to look as little grandma does. Why do you want to know, Henry?"

"Well, mamma, I'll try hard, but I am afraid I can't love you then as well as I do now."

There is something in this trifling incident that in spite of all reasoning will sadden, for the child told frankly that which those who have grown even to middle age must count as true—there is always a premium on youth.—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Sutherland.

I Had Goitre

Or swellings in the neck since I was 10 years old; am now 52. I used Hood's Sarsaparilla recently and the swelling has entirely disappeared It has been very troublesome. When I began I was feeling so discouraged with the goitre and rheumatism I felt that I would as soon be dead as alive. Whenever I caught cold I could not walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free from it all and I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. I received a letter from Mrs. Jennie Bigelow, now of Fremont, Mich., asking if my testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla was true; I replied it was, and gave particulars. I have another letter from her thanking me very much for recommending

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and stating that she also has been cured." MRS. ANNA SUTHERLAND, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed I am so strong in my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CITIZEN.

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CHICAGO NOVEMBER 12 1882.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—"Across the Potomac."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Corner Clark and Washington Streets. Zola's "Theresa."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—Lillian Russell Opera Company.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—"By Proxy."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Roland Reed.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—Bobby Gaylor.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

GLADSTONE'S GROWING INFIRMITIES.

The fact that Mr. Gladstone has been through ill health compelled to decline an invitation to attend Mayor Knill's banquet, coupled with a statement of his medical adviser, Sir Andrew Clarke, to the effect that the old gentleman needs the utmost rest and quiet, proves on what a slender thread hangs, so to speak, the leadership of the English Home Rule party. The British premier may live for several years longer, owing to the remarkably robust constitution with which nature originally provided him; but it cannot be denied that extreme old age is telling severely on his activity as well as on those vital forces of direction and organization which had heretofore made him the only possible chief of the Liberal party in England.

Now that the venerable octogenerian will be no longer able to guide the destinies o a Home Rule bill in the House of Commons, as his physicians assert and affirm, the question suggests itself: Who is to act in his place? Spencer, Rosebery, Harcourt and Morley are the most prominent members of the present cabinet, and may each individually aspire to that honor, Rosebery, however, is fitter for the foreign office which he fills at present than for that in which he would have to deal with internal as well as external politics. Spencer has not the genius of leadership. Morley, though honest and conscientious, is not a picturesque enough figure to don the toga of old man Gladstone. Harcourt seems just now to be about the only probable heir to the Gladstonian throne.

Sir William Harcourt is a capable parliamentarian. His keen, sarcasm and humorous irony make him in debate a formidable foe with whom to contend. His chief weakness, however, is that he is hardly ever taken *au serieux*. Even some of his political friends and allies look upon him as a kind of arch-buffoon—a second edition, in fact, of a king's jester whose jokes and funny witticisms break in refreshingly on the dull dreary monotony of debate in Westminster. It is said that, like most men, who pay more attention to the comical rather than to the practical side of things, Sir William is a sceptic at heart—a Rabelaisian junketer who loves the public arena for all the fun and sport he can find in it.

However that may be, it is certain at least that his professed sympathy with the Home Rule cause is more the result of policy than of conviction on his part. At "a time when there was no tall talk about the union of hearts and hands;" when Parnell and his political associates were denounced in scathing terms of reprobation and contempt from the Liberal benches in the British House of Commons, no one of Mr. Gladstone's colleagues spoke more bitterly of the "agrarian agitators" than Harcourt did. His liver was—just then, at least—reeking with an anti-Irish bile of a most virulent type. His caustic tongue indulged in the most sarcastic vituperation of those whom he used to call the "paid patriots of Ireland." There was no friendship lost for Harcourt on the Irish side of the House in those old fighting days. Mr. Tim Healy, who crosses legs at present under Sir William's table whenever he gets an invitation to do so, referred to him on one occasion in the words of Pope writing of a noted London mountment, as "a tall bully that lifts his head—and lies!" Now, however, all this is changed. The lion and the lamb are squatting in peace together. Mutual exchanges of Blarney have replaced the vile abuse of yore, and kicks have been given over for kisses.

Sir William Harcourt in the course of time had to extend the hand of friendship to the men whom he had once denounced so truculently. This impeccable and unpurchasable Britisher had to hobnob with the "paid patriots from Ireland" because it was the wish of his chief, Mr. Gladstone, that he should do so, and because it was to Harcourt's own advantage in his political career. Seeing that Sir Charles Dilke and Joseph Chamberlain—one by his lax moral conduct, and the other by his treachery—had forfeited all chances of the Liberal leadership Sir William Harcourt decided on cleaving to his leader through thick and thin in order that when Gladstone would retire, the latter's mantle would fall on his own burly shoulders. It was no love of Home Rule or of Ireland, nor was it any sincere regret for having abused Mr. Parnell and his friends in the past, that tempted this astutely ambitious and enterprising Liberal politician to stand by the Gladstonian guns and proclaim his adhesion to the project of an Irish parliament.

Such is the man by whom the Home Rule bill will be piloted next year through the English House of Commons. It behooves the Irish parliamentary party, McCarthyites and Redmondites alike, to keep a sharp eye out on this new captain at the helm Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty; but it is more so than ever when those who are battling to be free have to do with a professing friend in whom they are not likely to have the most complete confidence.

THE POLITICAL REVOLUTION.

There never occurred a more extraordinary political event in the history of America than the result of the recent elections; but as this country, fortunately, possesses a government of the people, for the people, and by the people, THE CITIZEN bows in perfect good faith to the will of the majority, and sincerely hopes that the party that has come into power will use that power for the best interests of the country at large.

The real extraordinary phase of the late elections was the revolt of the country against an economic system under which it prospered as no other country ever had prospered in the history of all time. The progress of America under a protective tariff system has been the wonder of the world, and has been eulogized by some of the foremost statesmen and politicians of Continental Europe. Almost every nation, save England, has attributed the enormous growth of the United States during the last quarter of a century in wealth and population, to a protective tariff system; but England was against it, and has fought it ever since it was established; and the results of the recent elections show that she has more influence in America than have all the other nations of Europe, or perhaps of the world. Great as the rejoicings naturally are among our Democratic friends over the results of Tuesday's elections, the rejoicings in England over the same results are probably greater still.

Now that the Democrats are in complete power, it will be expected both by their friends and enemies that they will act towards the protective tariff as they were pledged to act by their Chicago platform, and sweep every vestige of it away. The battle was fought on a tariff issue, and the party that has won will only stultify itself if it does not practice when in power what it preached before the battle was gained. It is to be hoped that Mr. Cleveland will give his party full swing in the direction of free trade, as otherwise the Democrats, or Free Traders, will be very justly accused of having gained office under false pretenses.

No American, no matter to what party he may belong, can say a hard word against Mr. Harrison's administration of the affairs of this Republic while he was in office. He may have erred in some things, for no man is infallible; but that he performed his duty as chief magistrate to the best of his ability, and that he leaves office without a stain on his character, are facts that are patent to all.

ANNEXATION OF CANADA.

It is reported, but not on very reliable authority, that there exists some where in the Dominion of Canada, an organization having for its object the union of that country with the United States. We are not informed by the daily press in what part of Canada the organization is located. That there is a large and growing annexation element in Canada, cannot be denied, and one out of which good American citizens could be made; but it should be remembered that there is also in Canada a dyed-in-the-wool British element out of which good American citizens never could be made—an element that would always prove a menace and a danger to American institutions and ideas. The following are the published items of this Canadian association, and we give them for what they are worth:

"This association is formed to co operate with the provincial and all similar organizations in the effort to secure a free, equal and honorable union in commercial and political matters between Canada and the United States. The more effectually to accomplish our objects the following, among other changes, are recommended:

"1. One federal or national government for the whole of North America, the same to consist of a senate and house of representatives. Representation in the house to be according to population, the unit of which shall be one member for every 200,000, thus giving Canada twenty five members and the entire union about 350.

"2 For the purposes of this union Canada to be divided into eight provinces or states, each of which shall be entitled to two senators, the same proportion as the American states of the Union.

"3 The system of government to be federal in character, such as now prevailing in Canada; but to be also strictly republican, thereby ensuring the election by the people of all presidents, governors or rulers. No title of nobility to be granted either by the national, provincial or state governments; and all persons holding office of profit or trust under them to be prohibited from accepting any present, emolument, office or title of any kind whatever from any king, prince or foreign state.

"4 That the jurisdiction of the national government be limited to the following matters: War and peace, treaties and foreign relations generally, the army and navy, federal courts of justice, commerce, foreign and domestic currency, copyright and patents, the postoffice and postroads, taxation for the general support of the government."

THE MANCHESTER MARTYRS.

It is to be hoped that there will be a mighty turning out of Irish Nationalists at Central Music Hall on the evening of Nov. 23 Elaborate arrangements have been made to make the coming celebration of the memories of some of Ireland's bravest and noblest heroes, one of the finest that ever was held in Chicago.

SIGERSON ON THE CELT.

One of the most learned, instructive, and important articles that has ever appeared in an English magazine about the literature and general culture of ancient Ireland, may be seen in the London *Contemporary Review* for October last. The article was written by Dr. Sigerson, one of the most learned men in Ireland. He is of almost pure Scandanavian origin, as is quite evident from his name. He is a lineal descendant of the old Danish vikings that for so many centuries harried Ireland with fire and sword, but many of whom in the long run embraced Christianity and became, like their Norman French successors, more Irish than the Irish themselves. Dr. Sigerson is as thorough an Irishman as if he had an O or a Mac to his name. Indeed it would be well for Ireland and for many of the O's and Macs if they were as good Irishmen as Dr. Sigerson.

It is pleasant to think how many of the purely English periodicals print matter relating to the very remote history of Ireland, and the remnants of its once magnificent literature. We say remnants, because it is only the merest remnants of it that have come down to us, thanks to the raids of Dr. Sigerson's very warlike but terribly savage ancestors. No matter what the subsequent condition of Ireland might have been, it is at least certain that were it not for the ravages of the Northmen in Ireland during the ninth, tenth and eleventh centuries, Gaelic literature would today stand in importance next to that of Greece and Rome. It is thought by savants that not a hundredth part of ancient Gaelic literature has been preserved. The monasteries were not only the seats of learning in ancient Ireland, they were libraries as well. Nearly all the books were kept in them, and history tells us that during the three centuries of Scandanavian raids on Ireland, not a single monastery in the whole island escaped burning and pillaging, and that the majority of them were pillaged and burned on an average *seven times* during the three centuries of Danish invasion.

Dr. Sigerson's article in the *Contemporary Review* is exhaustive in its elucidation of many subjects connected with ancient Gaelic literature. It proves that the Irish were absolutely the first to write poetry in rhyme; that they were beyond any doubt whatever, the discoverers—if such a term may be used—of rhyme. It says that no vestige of regular rhyme can be found in ancient Greek, Latin or Sanscrit, while it appears in the very earliest monuments of Gaelic. It treats of the almost absolute perfection to which the Irish brought their metrical compositions, the many forms of metre they had, and the strict rules that governed the formation of those compositions. It also speaks of the absolute perfection to which the ancient Irish brought music; how even the worst enemy ever Ireland knew, and her greatest slanderer, Cambrensus, acknowledges in the strongest and most emphatic manner, the unapproachable skill of Irish musicians, and the unapproachable beauty of the strains they uttered.

It is humiliating for an Irish-American to think that if Dr. Sigerson had spent seven years going around among American magazines, he wouldn't get one of them to print his article. If he wanted to glorify Anglo Saxonism he would find many only too glad to print his effusions; but Americans, half Celtic though they are, don't seem to want to hear anything about the Celt. Mr. T. O. Russell has written several articles on subjects connected with ancient Irish civilization, but no purely American magazine will print them. An English lord or "dook" will, however, find a publisher in New York for the veriest rubbish he can write.

MR. RUSSOE'S LETTER.

Since writing our recent article on the probability of the Paris funds being shortly released for the benefit of the unfortunate evicted tenantry of Ireland, we observe that a new difficulty has arisen which will make such a release a very remote possibility indeed. Just as both wings of the Irish Parliamentary party, thanks to the wise and conciliatory advice of Dr. Croke, were on the point of coming to a definite and practical understanding on the distribution of the money in question, Mr. Munroe, the head of the banking firm in Paris, writes to Mr. Justin McCarthy to the effect that he cannot give up the funds until the Paris tribunals shall have passed judgment on the question of their lawful and legitimate ownership. This means that a whole year must at least intervene before one cent of these finances can be secured for the relief of the victims of the Irish land war; for the red tape formalities of French law are so confoundedly intricate, that they cannot be unravelled by any possibility in any shorter space of time than that just indicated.

This state of affairs is most unfortunate—particularly at a period of the year when the rigors of a wintry season will be added to the horrors of want and starvation, and the last condition of things will be worse than the first. THE CITIZEN has only one advice to offer under these sad circumstances. It appeals once more to the contending factions to reunite as of old under one banner, and work as one man for the relief of these hapless outcasts. If they will not forget their differences in the name of patriotism, let them at least join hands in the name of charity or rather in that of justice; for it is only right and proper that those who suffered by following the advice of their leaders should be recompensed out of a fund which these very leaders on both sides are now conscientiously bound to organize and make a success.

LADY WILDE, the "Speranza" of Young Ireland, and one of the three graces of the old *Nation*, has been residing for some time past in London, in an elegant villa where her weekly receptions are attended by the cream of the artistic and literary world on the banks of the Thames. Saxon society has not, however, damped the patriotic ardor of the Irish poetess. She is as fiery a champion of Ireland today in her *salon* in London as she was in '48 in the pages of Gavan Duffy's newspaper. There are some souls that remain as true to the glorious principles of their early years as the needle is to the pole.

THE Unionists of Ulster are about to get up another monster anti-Home Rule rally. It will be an occasion for a further display of bunkum, and the letting off of much oratorical wind. Col. Saunderson will be the Bombastes Furioso of the event.

MR. JOHN DENVIR of Liverpool has issued a volume, entitled, "The Irish in Britain from the Earliest Times down to the Fall and Death of Parnell." Of the book itself THE CITIZEN has got nothing to say for the present; but it does take exception to its title. Mr. Denvir, who has enjoyed for years the reputation of being a good Nationalist, displays very bad taste, and but little liberality of spirit in raking up at this hour the details of what he is uncharitable enough to designate the "fall" of Parnell. Mr. Denvir might write any book he pleases; but he should not, in doing so, seek to desecrate the memory of a great man and a true patriot. Morality-preaching sometimes degenerates into transparent cant.

FINAL arrangements have been made for the immediate inauguration of the Irish Literary Society in London. The applications for membership are pouring in so rapidly that the association bids fair to become a thorough success. The inaugural address by the Rev. Stopford Brooke will deal with the subject of Celtic influence on English literature.

MARSHAL MACMAHON is seriously thinking of publishing his MS. memoirs, in which a complete refutation is made of the allegations levelled against the old warrior by Emile Zola in his recent novel, "The Downfall." The Marshal's autobiography will, when published, extend over five bulky volumes.

THE populace in Granada, Spain, cried its eyes out with rage the other day because their queen, the widow Christina, refused to pay them her promised visit. Deprived, as they were, of an opportunity to roll themselves like spaniels in the dust in presence of royalty, they tore down the triumphal arches which they had erected in the lady's honor, and otherwise demeaned themselves like so many hungry dogs wheedled out of a bone. Believers in monarchical government sometimes make sorry asses of themselves.

OSMAN DIGNA, the famous German traveler, has been killed scores of times—on paper! English journalistic scribes are never tired describing the tragic deaths of this wonderful man who seems to have more lives in him than the average cat Just as the public had quite given him up as dead, the brave Osman turns up once more in the flesh—this time in the heart of the Soudan. Stanley is said to be furious over this item of news. The British braggart is becoming decidedly jealous of the laurels on the brow of Osman. He has never forgiven himself for having rescued this Teuton globe trotter from the wilds of Africa. So Stanley Africanus is the saddest of dogs just now over the deplorable fact that Herr Digna is not yet under ground!

THE French, in dealing with their colonies, seem to be following in the footsteps of the English and other "civilized" barbarians of Europe who march forth into savage climes to "better" the condition of the natives through the medium of rifle-shots and rum. The inhabitants of Dahomey will have to bow before the mitrailleuse ere else that dangerous piece of gun work will make carcasses of their tawny bodies. The tricolor, like the Union Jack, must, you know, be hailed with delight by all its subject races. Otherwise bloody bones will follow. We are very far removed as yet from the millenium of peace.

SECRETARY WHITE and other officials of the American legation in London, acting under instructions from Washington, have recently visited several Irish-American political prisoners in Portland jail.

MR. ROBERT ATKINSON, professor of Sanscrit in Trinity College, Dublin, and one of the foremost Gaelic scholars living, is engaged in the compilation of a great dictionary of the Irish language. He is being assisted by Mr. John Fleming, whose knowledge of vernacular Gaelic is very profound. As this dictionary will probably contain a hundred thousand Gaelic words, its compilation will be a matter of great labor, and it cannot be ready for some years. Such a dictionary is sorely needed, as there is none of the Irish language sufficiently copious to enable students to understand fully the ancient classics, such as the Book of Leinster, the "Leabhar Breac," the Book of Ballymote, etc., etc.

MADAME MACMAHON, the marshal's wife, is a sister of the late Duke of Castries, known to the world of sport as the owner of one of the finest racing stables in France. She was thoroughly at ease while acting the part of president's wife during her husband's tenure of the chief magistracy of the French Republic. Like the marshal, she is in hearty sympathy with the Irish cause.

THERE are several living Irish poets who have for a livelihood to follow other avocations besides that of the muse. Michael Hogan, author of the "Lays and Legends of Thomond," was once a wine and spirit dealer. He is now a park policeman in Limerick. John Fitzgerald, "the bard of the Lee," is a wood-carver, while P. O'C. MacLaughlin is or was an attorney's clerk. T. D. Sullivan is an ex-journalist, and Denny Lane a secretary of a gas company. Of former Irish poets Francis Davis, of Belfast, was a weaver, and I. De Jean Fraser, a carpenter. Aubrey de Vere is the only living Irish poet who luxuriates in a gilded mansion, and boasts of being a gentleman of property.

"LA MONTAGNE NOIRE" or "The Black Mountain" is the title of a new opera from the pen of Miss Holmes the famous Franco-Irish composer. It will be produced shortly in the Paris Grand Opera House.

Now that some surprise is being felt that no Irishman will receive a Cardinal's hat at the next consistory, it may not be inappropriate to point out that Ireland remained unrepresented in the sacred college from the time of her entrance to the Christian church down to the day when Dr. Paul Cullen of Dublin was raised to the dignity of cardinal. England at various epochs during that long interval had her princes of the church, three of whom died within the past few years, while Ireland had in all only two. In or about 1642 there was a probability that the well-known divine, Dr. Luke Wadding of Waterford, would be created a cardinal, but an excessive modesty on his part precluded all possibility of his being accorded such an honor.

AMONG the first publications to be issued next spring by Gavan Duffy under the auspices of the Irish Literary Society are the following: A Biography of Roger O'Moore, the organizer of the Irish Revolution of 1641; and biographies of John Keogh, the pioneer of the Catholic Emancipation movement, Wolfe Tone the '98 leader, and Dr. Doyle, bishop of Kildare and Leighlin. We are also promised selections from the works of the late Charles J. Kickham and John Boyle O'Reilly in prose and poetry.

A GUARANTEE has been given that in three years from date all our mails for Europe will sail under the Stars and Stripes. The Washington administration will tolerate no alien flag over our correspondence with the old world on its passage over the Atlantic only as long as present arrangements make it necessary to do so.

THE German Kaiser is half afraid that the officers of his army, who are coming here next year, will become tainted with Republican virus. William knows that king worship can have no possible show in such a progressive and embracing atmosphere as that of Chicago.

DURING the past few weeks the names of several bards have been mentioned in public in connection with the vacant post of English poet laureate. Victoria's favorite at present seems to be Sir Theodore Martin, who has long since won the affection of that old lady by his unctuously eulogistic biography of her late spouse, the so-called Prince Consort. Sir Theodore in the world of English song is as much a sparrow as Tennyson was a nightingale. His poverty is quite below par—his only really literary work having been some mediocre translations in English of a few of Heine's verses. London Catholics are urging the claims of one Mr. Coventry Patmore—a gentleman quite unknown in this country—to the laureateship; while certain Irish journals are putting forward the names of T. D. Sullivan and Aubrey de Vere as fit and proper subjects for such an "honor."

ONE of the most glaring feats of lying perpetrated by LeCaron in his recently published Munchausen memoirs is the following statement: "James Stephens, the former organizer of the Fenian movement, is at present residing in Paris, an exile, broken in fortune, health and hope, smoking his short, black pipe, and brooding over the days that are no more." Everybody who has followed the newspapers of late knows that Mr. Stephens is at present living with his wife in modest comfort in a cottage recently presented to him by his friends and admirers, situated in the village of Sutton, near Dublin.

THERE are forty thousand starving and idle workingmen in London today; and yet some Irish patriots would have us believe that the British constitution is the most evenly balanced one in the world! England's social system is fast breaking up.

THE "Son of Esau," a novel which is attracting much attention in the literary world just now, is the work of a young Irish-American lady, Miss Minnie Gilmore, the only daughter of the late Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore, the famous bandmaster. She is a very beautiful woman, and unlike most blue stockings, is very gentle and reserved in manner, as well as being personally unsophisticated and inexperienced in the worldly wisdom which manifests itself in her book.

THE Prince of Wales is, according to a recent cablegram, highly indignant with his gracious mother, the Queen, for her continued devotion to the memory of the late John Brown. It seems that the little old lady invites all her visitors to Balmoral to take a look at the beautiful monument which she has erected to that big, brawny, muscular Highlander. The Prince swears that he will make ducks and drakes of John's statue—once he gets his turn on the throne. Wales is becoming a scrupulously moral gentleman in these the closing years of his life. His conduct on this occasion cannot fail to be very edifying to the entire psalm-singing British public.

A WRITER in the West Cork *Eagle* is responsible for the statement that the late Rev. Charles Davis is the author of the celebrated poem, "Lough Ine." "In his early years," he says, "he penned this well known piece, a fine poetic effort for which others have derived undeserved fame. That the Rev. Charles Davis was the author is now made public for the first time, and on the reverend gentleman's own admission to a friend of the present writer." One of those who were credited with the authorship of "Lough Ine," was the late Fitzjames O'Brien, who, however, was never known to have acknowledged its paternity.

THE establishment in London of an anti-Popery Association, headed by a gang of roaring bigots and fanatics, proves that the old spirit of religious hate and intolerance still thrives and flourishes in the very heart of England. The election of a Catholic mayor has aroused the sleeping dogs of war who yelp and bark at the bogie man of the Vatican just as if he were a Satan or an anti Christ in disguise. Such a spectacle in this enlightened age is shriekingly absurd; yet these blatant buffoons continue their anti Roman agitation with all the seriousness of men who imagine that the Anglican church has fallen into the jaws of a Papist lion simply because a Catholic has been nominated chief magistrate of Protestant London!

MR. WILLIAM O'BRIEN is determined it is said, to become a bankrupt, and thus give up his parliamentary career rather than pay the damages given against him in favor of George Bolton. Mr. O'Brien purposes to devote his immediate future to novel writing.

MARSHAL MACMAHON is, according to the Marquis de Fontenoy, a very fine old man, the fearless look in whose transparently blue eyes conveys the impression of honest simplicity and kindliness. Although 85 years of age he is still straight as an arrow, and sits his horse in the most perfect manner. The marshal has a daughter and two sons. One of these latter recently returned from Tonquin with the cross of the Legion of Honor on his breast, conferred upon him for gallant conduct on the field of battle.

SEVERAL literary journals of London have been recently confounding John Augustus O'Shea with Captain O'Shea of divorce court notoriety. John Augustus recently wrote a lively and laughter moving guide book to Spain. Scarcely had the volume been published when the critics gave the notorious Captain credit for its authorship. The Tipperary man, however, lost no time in disassociating himself from his unsavory namesake.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

A SONG OF LIBERTY.

BY FRANK H. STANTON.

Across the land from strand to strand
Loud ring the bugle notes,
And Freedom's smile, from isle to isle,
Like *Freedom's* banner floats.

The velvet vales sing "Liberty!"
To answering skies serene;
The mountains, sloping to the sea,
Wave all their flags of green!

The rivers, dashing to the deep,
Still echo loud and long,
And all their waves in glory leap
To one immortal song!

One song of liberty and life,
That was and is to be,
Till tyrant flags are trampled rags
And all the world is free!

One song—the nations hail the notes
From sounding sea to sea.
And answer from their thrilling throats
That song of Liberty!

They answer and the echo comes
From chained and troubled isles,
And roars like ocean's thunder-drums
Where glad Columbia smiles.

Where, crowned and great, she sits in state
Beneath her flag of stars,
Her hero's blood the sacred flood
That crimsoned all its bars!

Hail to our country! strong she stands,
Nor fears the war-drum's beat;
The sword of freedom in her hands—
The tyrant at her feet!

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

COUNT LALLY.

At the twenty first annual meeting of the Queenstown Young Men's Society, about two weeks ago, Mr. F. J. Healy, King's Inn, Dublin, delivered a lecture upon the distinguished Franco-Irish soldier and statesman, General Count Arthur Lally, of Tollendal, Earl of Manmoye, and Viscount Ballymote, in the Jacobite peerage of Ireland, and grand commander of the Order of St. Louis, and Viceroy of French India. Mr. Healy prefaced his lecture by urging the importance of instructing the youth of Ireland in the history and literature of Ireland by popular lectures. He then traced Count Lally's ancestry, parentage, birth, and early military career, including his heroic action at the great victory won over the British at Fontenoy, mainly owing to Lally's suggestions. His career during the war in Scotland in 1745 was also traced, as well as Lally's splendid attempt to drive the British out of India, his capture of Cuddalore, Fort St. David, and Madras, and his ultimate defeat, owing to the treachery of the company's servants, and his unhappy death, together with the reparation made his memory by Louis XVI. Mr. Healy then concluded as follows: So perished the gallant Lally as a common felon. But let us not think that his brave deeds, or the deeds of those Irishmen who fought in India in the regiments of Lally, Clare, and Walsh, are forgotten. By no means. And when we see the monuments our rulers have erected to Coote, Napier, Gough, and Wellesly; when we sadly gaze upon those awful monuments scattered among ourselves, those poor human wrecks who were forced by poverty and want to swell the armies of England; when worn out by hardship, sunstroke, and disease in the East are sent home here to fill our jails and poorhouses, let us remember that there are other Irish names emblazoned in Oriental history, and that the plundered Indians still revere the memory of the men who levelled the British flag at Fort St. David and Madras. Yes, it is the same in Asia as in Europe and America:

"Ay, among the proudest
One glorious flag was seen,
The banner of our native land,
Our country's flag of green.
And never where bright honor led
And gallant deeds were done,
Amid the crimsoned tide of war
Shone Erin's bursting sun."

Lally's death cannot be laid at the door of the French nation. Like the persecution of LaBourdonnais and Dupleix, and the judicial murder of Ney, it was the act of a rotten, dissolute, and corrupt system of government, soon to be overthrown in a terrible manner. If we have given to France half a million of sons, who have fought for her honor, glory, and liberty; and if we have ever shown for that great Celtic and Catholic nation our esteem and love, we must not forget the services she has rendered to us. She threw open her hospitable arms when Irishmen were hunted everywhere that English vengeance could reach them. She offered them careers and openings which they never could obtain at home. She has organized many an expedition for our liberation, and has given freely and generously in recent years to alleviate our famine and poverty. I trust that the day will come in the near future when Ireland with the sister republics of the United States and France, whose histories are so inseparably blended with our own, shall stand forth a trio of nations whose freedom, peace, and prosperity will earn the undying devotion of their own citizens, and the admiration of the other countries of the world.

A hearty vote of thanks was then passed to Mr. Healy on the motion of Mr. Kidney seconded by Mr. Barry. The Rev. Father Sisk, in putting the vote, said: No subject could be more appropriate to lecture on before Irishmen than the life and adventures of the brave Lally, who, like many another Irishman, rose to fame and fortune under the glorious flag of France. The union between France and Ireland has, indeed, been close, and that great country has done for us noble acts our rulers would never perform.

The head of Mr. Morley's new fangled evicted tenants' commission is Mr. Justice Mathew, a nephew of the great Irish temperance advocate Father Mathew. Educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he gained the gold medal in 1849, he proceeded to London subsequently, and was called to the English bar. Some years ago he was elevated to a post on the English bench.

ELECTION RETURNS.

The following table shows the number of electoral votes for Harrison, Cleveland, and Weaver, as near as can be ascertained up to date:

ELECTORAL VOTE.

State.	Numb't votes.	Harrison.	Cleveland.	Weaver.
Alabama	11	..	11	..
Arkansas	8	..	8	..
California	9	..	9	..
Colorado	4	..	..	4
Connecticut	6	..	6	..
Delaware	3	..	3	..
Florida	4	..	4	..
Georgia	13	..	13	..
Idaho	3	..	9	..
Illinois	24	..	24	..
Indiana	15	..	15	..
Iowa	13	13	..	..
Kansas	10	..	..	10
Kentucky	13	..	13	..
Louisiana	8	..	8	..
Maine	6	6	..	..
Maryland	8	..	8	..
Massachusetts	15	15	..	..
Michigan	14	8	6	..
Minnesota	9	9	..	..
Mississippi	9	..	9	..
Missouri	17	..	17	..
Montana	3	3	..	..
Nebraska	8	..	..	8
Nevada	3	..	..	3
New Hampshire	4	4	..	..
New Jersey	10	..	10	..
New York	36	..	36	..
North Carolina	11	..	11	..
North Dakota	3	3	..	..
Ohio	23	..	23	..
Oregon	4	3	..	1
Pennsylvania	32	32	..	..
Rhode Island	4	4	..	..
South Carolina	9	..	9	..
South Dakota	4	4	..	..
Tennessee	12	..	12	..
Texas	15	..	15	..
Vermont	4	4	..	..
Virginia	12	..	12	..
Washington	4	4	..	..
West Virginia	6	..	6	..
Wisconsin	12	..	12	..
Wyoming	3	3	..	..
Total	444	115	303	26
No. Necessary	223			

In the City.

Following is the Republican and Democratic vote for president and governor in the City of Chicago:

PRESIDENT.

Wards.	Harrison. Rep.	Cleveland. Dem.
First	2,712	2,933
Second	3 174	2 846
Third	3 968	2 881
Fourth	3 933	3 388
Fifth	2 563	4 974
Sixth	3 515	6 030
Seventh	2 133	3 563
Eighth	1,136	4 012
Ninth	2 097	4 794
Tenth	3 926	5 696
Eleventh	4 238	4 048
Twelfth	7 403	5 698
Thirteenth	4 265	4 359
Fourteenth	3 174	4 338
Fifteenth	3,186	4 859
Sixteenth	3 284	5 759
Seventeenth	1 663	2,640
Eighteenth	2 526	4,174
Nineteenth	2 360	5 842
Twentieth	1 964	2 794
Twenty-first	2 050	3 699
Twenty second	2,453	3 808
Twenty-third	2 641	3 593
Twenty-fourth	3 401	4 296
Twenty-fifth	3 399	2 789
Twenty-sixth	2 489	4 066
Twenty-seventh	1 318	1,145
Twenty-eighth	957	1 375
Twenty-ninth	1,797	4,705
Thirtieth	5 160	6 892
Thirty-first	3 741	3 269
Thirty-second	5 053	3 269
Thirty-third	2 343	2 918
Thirty-fourth	3 905	3 926
Cicero	1 698	941
Total	102,643	135 697
Plurality		33 056

GOVERNOR.

	Fifer. Rep.	Altgeld. Dem.
First	2 746	2 916
Second	3,236	2 692
Third	3,939	2 764
Fourth	4 166	3 247
Fifth	2 867	5 061
Sixth	2 107	6 160
Seventh	2 041	3 668
Eighth	1 052	2 703
Ninth	2 113	4,694
Tenth	3 575	5 715
Eleventh	4 226	3 927
Twelfth	7 522	5 487
Thirteenth	4 320	4 220
Fourteenth	3,273	4,299
Fifteenth	3 170	4 943
Sixteenth	2 276	5 912
Seventeenth	1 654	2 652
Eighteenth	2 605	4 138
Nineteenth	2 335	5 788
Twentieth	1 974	2 809
Twenty-first	2 038	3 735
Twenty-second	2 435	3 806
Twenty third	2 655	3,583
Twenty-fourth	3 434	4 135
Twenty fifth	3 301	2 775
Twenty-sixth	2 491	4 141
Twenty seventh	1 318	1 227
Twenty eighth	964	1 361
Twenty-ninth	1,820	4 717
Thirtieth	5,178	6 855
Thirty first	3,796	2 623
Thirty-second	5,407	3 086
Thirty third	2 316	2 940
Thirty-fourth	4 069	3 887
Cicero	1,767	876
Total	102 959	134 533
Plurality		31 573

When the late Tennyson visited Ireland in April, 1849, and was touring it in the island of Valentia off the coast of Kerry, he was suspected by the authorities of being a French emissary who had crossed the channel to foment disaffection among her Majesty's loyal Irish subjects. The poet laureate, who was traveling incog., looked at the time a veritable revolutionist, with his long dark locks, his full flowing beard, and his Garibaldian mantle—not to speak of a certain atmosphere of mystery in which he was so fond of enwrapping himself. Tennyson on the occasion of this visit enjoyed the hospitality of Curragh Chase, Adare, county Limerick, where his fellow-poet, Aubrey de Vere, acted as host. It may be interesting to note that one of Alfred's ancestors, Mr. Michael Tennyson of Lincolnshire, raised a troop of horse at his own expense to help King William of Orange to storm and capture the city by the Shannon. Alfred was—so far as Ireland was concerned—as much an English Jingoist as was his progenitor, Michael.

The Gaelic Class.

There was quite a good attendance on Sunday last. There would have been a good many more were it not for the afternoon having turned out wet. The class deeply regret that the Gaelic athletes do not join, seeing that there are no charges for rent. Students are, of course, expected to pay a few cents, or at least a very small sum for books. The elementary books only cost 15c or 25c each. The class also regrets that some of their Scotch Gaelic friends do not join it. That there is an awakening in Scotland about the corrupt way in which Gaelic is now printed in that country is proved from the fact of the *Oban Times* having copied Mr T. O'Neill Russell's recent article in the New York *Independent*, entitled "The Scotch Gaelic Version of the Scriptures." The article contends that the first time Scotch Gaelic appeared in print was in 1767, when the Bible was brought out in it, and that from the fact of Highlanders having read the Irish version of the Scriptures for over a hundred years previously, and having never seen any books or writing of any kind in Gaelic except in the Irish form of that language, they could not possibly have clearly understood the Scriptures when they appeared in a dialect that had never before been printed. If the Highland Scotch journals did not think Mr. Russell's remarks were in the main true, they would hardly have copied his article.

The Gaelic Class meets in City Clerk Van Cleave's office, City Hall, from 2 to 5 p. m., Sundays.

MAURICE CRHAN, Sec'y.

A Wonderful Library.

For many years the most eminent experts in every branch of human knowledge were employed in putting in concise form the substance of their particular department of education. These wise men labored patiently and they labored well. In history, geography mathematics, in every sub branch of these subjects, they studied to portray the facts in the most clear manner. They used not a word too much and not a word too little. Each scholar treated his subject in such a way that when read, it mentally photographed itself on the mind of the reader. These wonderful essays on every subject were then gathered together and published in volumes, which, notwithstanding the enormous outlay of time, brains and money, now form the cheapest and most complete educational library in the world. This shrine for self education is called the Revised Encyclopædia Britannica, and its very latest edition revised and brought up to date for American readers, can now be had for ten cents a day for the short period of 90 days. Educate yourself at home!

Bear in mind that we send you the entire set of 20 volumes, all charges prepaid, on receipt of only one dollar, and allow you to pay the balance at the rate of ten cents a day for 90 days, payable monthly. We also send you a beautiful dime savings bank wherein you can deposit the dime each day.

NOTICE—Persons desiring the Encyclopædia must cut the order blank out of THE CITIZEN and fill it out; otherwise the books will not be sent.

Union Catholic Library.

On Friday evening of this week the Union Catholic Library Association will give its third informal Friday evening entertainment. Following is the programme: Piano solo, "By Moonlight," Miss Katherine Hyland; Lecture, "Infidelity and its Causes in the United States," Rev. E. M. Griffin; Soprano Solo, Miss M. Hyland; Recitation, "Pyramus and Thisbe," Miss Anna C. Manning; Vocal Selection, "Flow Gently Sweet Afton," Mrs. Celia H. Bailey; Recitation, "Tom's Star," Miss Jennie McElligott.

On Thanksgiving Eve, Nov. 23, the members of the Union Catholic Library Association and their friends will enjoy a rare musical and literary treat to be given at Kimball Hall, on Wabash avenue. The Rev. James M. Hagan, of LaGrange, will address the assemblage, taking for his subject "Thanksgiving Day." Others who will contribute to the evening's enjoyment are: The Osamot Mandolin Quartette, Miss Rose Lottie Lynch, zither soloist; Mrs. Rose Emrich, soprano; Miss Margaret Smyth, pianist; Miss Elinore Lynch, banjoist; Mr. James F. O'Connor, recitationist; Mr. F. Jacobi, tenor, and Mr. Wilson Odell Martin, baritone. Admission will be by invitation only, and cards of invitation may be had by calling at the Library rooms, No. 94 Dearborn street.

THE Independent Building and Loan Association of Illinois merits the patronage of any one having money to invest. It controls an enormous amount of real estate in some of the best and most growing quarters of the city. Messrs. Graham & Sons, the principals of the above association, are also bankers of the very highest commercial standing, also steamship and insurance agents. Those having money to invest will find no more honest or safer hands into which to put it than those of Graham & Sons, No. 134 West Madison street.

What $16 Will Do

It will pay your passage from Chicago to New York over the Erie Lines, in as comfortable a car as any one could ask for, and on a train that runs through solid without change. If you are thinking of going East, or bringing friends from there, or from the old country West, it will pay you to write to, or call on F. W. BUSKIRK, the Assistant General Passenger Agent of the Erie, whose office is 802 Phœnix Building, Chicago. It is a sure thing that he can save you money.

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:35 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m. the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m., St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:30 p. m., and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road, from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west, northwest and southwest.

THE MARTYR'S WIDOW.

Appeal Issued by a Committee of the A.O. H. to Enlist the Aid of the Patriotic in Behalf of Mrs. Daniel Curley and Her Children.

FELLOW CITIZENS: On May 11, 1883, Daniel Curley was executed in Dublin for alleged complicity in the Phœnix Park tragedy.

It was on the eve of the ninth anniversary of his execution that a refined and delicate lady called at a pastoral residence in Chicago to have a mass offered up for the deceased patriot the following morning. An accidental question revealed to the priest that his visitor was the wife of the unfortunate Daniel Curley and that she and her two bright and innocent boys were homeless in Chicago—that she was struggling against great odds to provide the necessaries of life for herself and her children. The good priest was astonished at the negligence of the Irish people in failing to make suitable provision for this family, which the patriotism and honor of the husband and father had left without a protector. He consulted some friends about the possibility of providing Mrs. Curley and her family with a comfortable home. One of the oldest and most respected priests in Chicago suggested that the matter be laid before the County Board of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The suggestion was acted on, with the result that this body, so well known for their patriotism, unanimously resolved to take charge of the matter, and accordingly an executive committee was appointed, consisting of the presidents of the different divisions under its jurisdiction, to devise ways and means of raising funds to carry out this deserving and laudable work.

At a full meeting of this executive committee the undersigned were instructed to issue this appeal to enlist the sympathy and the co-operation not only of the Hibernians of Cook County but of the whole Irish race.

When Daniel Curley was condemned on the testimony of the informer Carey, he was offered a large amount of British gold and his liberty provided he gave evidence to implicate others. The last two hours of his life were given him to consider the proposition, but he spurned the offer and accepted death on the scaffold rather than leave a dishonored name to his country and wife and children.

When Daniel Curley voluntarily accepted death for a principle—a principle, as he believed, of Irish nationality—his family became the wards of the Irish race, and it can be attributed only to lack of organized effort that so far our race has not done its duty in this case.

In the name, then, of that justice due Mrs. Curley and her children, in the name of the long list of patriots who have sacrificed life and liberty for the principles of Irish nationality, we appeal to the Irish race in Chicago and elsewhere to come forward in their generosity and help this noble undertaking.

All subscriptions will be duly acknowledged by the treasurer of the fund, Rev. M. O'Sullivan, Church of the Nativity, Thirty-seventh street and Union avenue, Chicago, Ill., and will be published in THE CITIZEN.

LAWRENCE HENELY,
P. B. FLANNIGAN,
P. O'SULLIVAN,
P. DEVER
} Com.

MRS. CURLEY HOMESTEAD FUND.

The Rev. M. O'Sullivan, treasurer of the Mrs. Daniel Curley Homestead Fund, desires to acknowledge the following subscriptions:

Previously acknowledged	$608 25
Division 19, A.O.H., second instalment	19 50
Rev. T. Ryan, St. Cecilia's church, Forty-fifth-st., and Wentworth-av	10 00
James Fitzpatrick, Soldiers' Home, Nashville, Tenn.	1 00
Irishmen of South Omaha, Neb.	60 00

All checks and orders should be made payable to the treasurer, Rev. M. O'Sullivan, Church of the Nativity, Thirty-seventh street and Union avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Good Farm Land For Sale,

At low prices, near Stuart, in southwestern Iowa. Large Irish Catholic population, and resident priest, Rev. Father Foley. Stuart is forty miles west of Des Moines, on the C., R. I. & P. R. R., and has a population of about 3,000 people. We have also a railroad division station, round house and machine shops, employing nearly 400 men. Good mechanics can generally find steady employment at fair wages. We would like to have more of our people come here. Improved farms sell at from $20 to $35 per acre. For information call on or address

S. MONAHAN, Stuart, Ia.

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington," just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

The Wrong Side of Fifty.

Reader, have you passed the meridian of life? Are your joints getting stiff, your muscles and sinews losing their elasticity? Are you troubled with lumbago? Are you, in short, in daily or occasional receipt of any of those admonitions which nature gives to remind people that they are growing old? If so, try a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a most genial and agreeable mitigator of the infirmities of age, a rapid promotor of convalescence, and an effectual means of counteracting bodily decay. Good digestion, sound sleep, a hearty appetite, freedom from rheumatic twinges, are among the benign fruits that spring from the regular and persistent use of this superb tonic and corrective, which has received the unqualified sanction of the medical fraternity. Give it the fair trial that it deserves, and you will be grateful for this advice.

Two Daily Trains to Montana and Pacific Coast.

On and after April 3 the Northern Pacific railroad will run two daily trains to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, leaving St. Paul at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., respectively, with complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, tourist sleeping cars, free colonist sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 p. m. daily, via Wisconsin Central line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 p.m. daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington Folders, "Wonderland" Book, Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park, Broadwater, Hot Springs and Alaska Folders for the season of 1892, are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to general or district passenger agents, Northern Pacific railroad, or to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A. N. P. R. R. St. Paul Minn.

"Nothing succeeds like success," and nothing will more quickly insure success than true merit. For fifty years Ayer's Sarsaparilla has maintained its popularity as the superior blood-purifier. It stands upon its own merits and never fails to give satisfaction.

Desired Information.

We desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and all points in the Northwest. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily for St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers and Coaches of latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed. This the public is invited to judge for itself. It is the only route to the Pacific Coast over which both Pullman Vestibuled, first class, and Pullman Tourist cars are operated from Chicago via St. Paul without change.

Pamphlets giving valuable information can be obtained upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or to JAMES C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

T. Shea, Tailor,
126 West Madison-st

We carry the Latest Designs in Foreign and Domestic Woolens. We make fine suits for $20, $25, $30 and up to $60, also pants from $5 to $12. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DAVID SULLIVAN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

ESTATE OF MICHAEL NAGLE, DECEASED—All persons having claims against the estate of Michael Nagle, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of January A. D. 1893, being the 16th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, November 7, 1892.

MARY NAGLE,
Executrix of the last will and testament of Michael Nagle, deceased.
David Sullivan, Attorney for Executrix.

DAVID SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK. —ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Estate of John Gahan, deceased. James Wallace, Administrator of the estate of John Gahan, deceased, vs. Winifred Gahan, Michael Gahan, Thomas Gahan and John Gahan, and Peter Gahan, James Gahan, William Gahan, Mary Gahan and Margaret Gahan, minors.

(ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.)

By virtue of the decretal order of said Probate Court, made and entered in the above entitled cause on the Eighth (8th) day of September, A. D. 1892, on the petition of said Administrator for leave to sell the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of said estate, I will, on Wednesday, the Thirtieth (30th) day of November, A. D. 1892, at the hour of Eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the rooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, all the right, title and interest which was of John Gahan, deceased, at the time of his death in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots numbered Eighteen (18) and Nineteen (19) in Block Three (3) in the Subdivision by the Provident Homestead Association of the North half (N ½) of the Northwest quarter (N W. ¼) of the Southwest quarter (S. W. ¼) of Section Nine (9) Township Thirty-eight (38) North, Range Fourteen (14) East of the Third (3d) Principal Meridian, situate in the County of Cook and State of Illinois; said Lot Eighteen (18) is improved by a frame dwelling-house; said Lot Nineteen (19) is vacant. All of said real estate will be sold subject to the Dower and Homestead rights of widow of deceased. No deed will be delivered until said sale has been reported to, and approved by, said Probate Court.

Dated Chicago, October 24, 1892

JAMES WALLACE,
Administrator of the Estate of John Gahan, deceased.
David Sullivan, Petitioner's Solicitor

PENSION CLAIMS.

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WHAT SHE SAID ABOUT IT.

Lyrics to Inez and Jane,
Dolores and Ethel and May;
Senoritas distant as Spain,
And damsels just over the way!

It is not that I'm jealous, not that,
Of either Dolores or Jane,
Of some girl in an opposite flat,
Or in one of his castles in Spain,

But it is that, salable prose
Put aside for this profitless strain,
I sit the day darning his hose,
And he sings of Dolores and Jane.

Though the winged horse we know must be free
To "spurn (for the pretty) the plain,"
Should the team work fall wholly on me
While he soars with Dolores and Jane?

I am neither Dolores nor Jane,
But to lighten a little my life,
Might the poet not spare me a strain—
Although I am only his wife?
—Charles H. Webb in Century.

A TRANSFER TICKET.

It was 7 o'clock and Marjeval hadn't come in yet. Naturally madame, his wife, a spirited little blond of six and twenty years, was in a very bad humor, as was also Toinette, the bonne, who had looked in three times already to announce that the dinner would be done to a chip.

What in the world had happened to him? Some accident of course, for, accustomed to leave the office at an established hour, Phillipe's arrival could usually be foretold to the minute. Really it was frightful! Phillipe had surely been run over! That Montmartre crossing doubtless! He was so reckless always, with an absolute mania for crossing a street when it was filled with a pack of vehicles! Hark! no, a key grates in the lock!

"Toinette! monsieur comes; quick, bring in dinner!"

The door opened; Marjeval entered; his wife flew to him.

"There was an accident then, Phillipe? You are hurt, crushed at last! I knew it; I told you so! It doesn't astonish me the least in the world!"

"Hurt? Crushed? What the deuce, Jeannette, are you talking about? How could I be 'crushed,' I'd like to know?"

"But—such a late return!"

"Oh, I see; but come, let us have dinner; I'm dying of hunger. I'll tell you about it at table."

"As you please, but everything's dried up now. No matter, though, since you've no bones broken."

And while his wife placed the screen, turned up the gas and ran her eye over the silver to see that nothing was lacking, Marjeval drew off his topcoat and mopped his brow—for he had clearly been on the run to reach home.

Unfortunately, as he drew out his handkerchief he pulled out with it an omnibus transfer ticket, which fell on the floor unseen.

The edge of his hunger blunted, and while attacking the remains of a pate de foie gras Phillipe became communicative, and told his wife that passing the bourse coming home some one had clapped him on the shoulder, and that "some one" was no other than Proudine.

Madame tiptilted her nose with an air that said plainly:

"And who, pray, is Proudine?"

"Proudine, you know," continued her husband, "whom I've told you of a thousand times, and whom I met at Vincennes. A regular character, that fellow—a journalist, practical joker and out and out Bohemian! It's five years since I saw him; judge then of my amazement and pleasure, for Proudine and I were always great chums. Briefly, we entered Beron's to take an absinthe together; Proudine was joking and talking and time passed before I knew it."

And dinner finished Marjeval got up, whistling cheerfully, and passed to his room to don his slippers and smoking jacket.

Meanwhile his wife assisted Toinette to clear the table; they sat in the salle-a-manger instead of the salon—because it was warmer and made it necessary to keep but one fire going. In stooping to pick up a napkin, she suddenly perceived the "transfer" on the carpet, and mentally asked herself, "How did that scrap of pasteboard come there?" adding, naturally enough, "Phillipe dropped it of course."

Marjeval just then returned with the last new novel.

"You walked home, I think you told me, Phillipe, did you not?" Jeannette asked carelessly, as he came in. "Or did you take an omnibus?"

"No, I walked, as I said."

"You are sure you walked? Think well!"

"Certainly, I'm sure; and what should I think about? The office is only some twenty minutes from here!"

"You are positive then, Phillipe, you did not"——

"See here, Jeannette, this is a bore! Why should I say I'd walked if I'd taken a bus? And why do you ask this?"

"Why? Oh, only to know whether you are fatigued."

"What an idea!"

And Marjeval installed himself in an easy chair by the fire, book on his knee and paper knife in hand, while Jeannette took her seat opposite. Mme. Marjeval, however, closely watching him, was mentally discoursing with herself.

"There's something under all this," thought she. "I haven't been out of the house today; no more has Toinette. This transfer couldn't have got here alone, therefore my husband brought it. He has taken an omnibus today and did not wish me to know it; therefore he has been in some place that he seeks to conceal from me. His delay at dinner, too—ah-h! I begin to see—that tale of an old friend at the cafe was pure invention. Phillipe is deceiving me, and I am determined to know why."

And rising quietly she thrust the famous ticket behind a candelabra on the mantelpiece, Phillipe, absorbed in his book, seeing nothing.

"I am going for my work," said she, and left the room.

Five minutes passed and Phillipe, still reading, took long pulls at his pipe. Something was wrong with it; it refused to draw, clogged and went out. Phillipe rose impatiently for another match, and groping on the mantel for the box his eye alighted on the transfer ticket.

"Halloo!" he exclaimed, "Jeannette's been out today. The Bon Marche again, of course, though she says she never goes there"— Jeannette just then returned, embroidery in hand, and Phillipe said carelessly:

"You have been out I see, dearest, today in all this bad weather."

"I? No, indeed! Such weather as this would give a cat cold to venture out in."

"You have staid at home, then, all day long?"

"Of course, and it isn't the first time either!"

"No-o," said Phillipe, "not the first time—and to finish the subject, let us read again."

But if Phillipe demanded silence of his wife in order to return to his book it was not to enjoy more at his ease the prose of the romancer, but simply to be undisturbed while thinking over this discovery of his wife's untruthfulness.

"Something is hidden from me here," he told himself. "I haven't been in an omnibus today; Toinette never goes out except on Sunday; this transfer ticket didn't come here alone, and no one but my wife could have brought it. She has been out, and she wouldn't admit it to me because she had been somewhere that she didn't want me to know. Yes, it's plain as a pipe stem—Jeannette deceives me; that much, at least, I know!"

And resuming his book Phillipe sought to take up the interrupted thread of his story. Pains thrown away. His eyes were firmly fixed upon the printed text, but his thoughts were flying elsewhere; he simply could not read; he closed the covers brusquely and slammed the book on the table.

Jeannette jumped with a little scream.

"Heavens!" she cried, "have you lost your senses, Phillipe, to startle me like that?"

"Tell me the truth, then, Jeannette—you did go out today, did you not?"

"Go—out—to-day? Look here, Phillipe," returned Jeannette angrily, "this is a little too much! Why, here for ten minutes past I've been sending the needle into my finger instead of my work, absorbed by the thought that you had taken a 'bus to-day and would not tell me!"

"Yes, yes; I know; that may be, but you say this now only to turn me from the matter in hand. I beg of you, Jeannette, to answer my question—you did go out today, did you not?"

"No, I did not; and as it was I that asked you a question first I demand to be answered first." And both of them cried out at one and the same time:

"Did you, or did you not, take an omnibus today?"

With this there was an ominous pause. Mme. Marjeval, desirous of ridding herself of an unnecessary witness to conjugal discussions, and whom the servant's coming and going in the salle-a-manger greatly annoyed, turned sharply and touched the bell.

"Toinette," said she, "put the wood and coal in the corner and then you are free to go to see your sister."

The door had scarcely closed upon her when Phillipe, who had restrained his rage only by drumming upon the table, burst out furiously:

"There is no use denying it longer, Jeannette; you've told me a story, and told it to me because you were afraid to tell me the truth! The fact is, and you know it well, all these comings and goings to the shops—the Louvre, Bon Marche, etc.—are pretexts pure and simple, just as the bath—every three days a bath—I see it all now—is a pretext like all the rest! Fool that I've been to have suspected nothing! To have seen how strange these bathing excuses were! It is always so when one has confidence!"

"Eh? What's that you are saying?" cried Mme. Marjeval, whom very naturally, we must admit, this suspicion deeply wounded. "If either of us has aught with which to reproach one's self, that one is not I! These constant delays, these flimsy excuses—sometimes one thing, sometimes another—a friend at the cafe, overwork at the office—in plain words are tales sewed with white thread! It is not the first time either that I've thought the same. Mme. Adelberg, your sous-chef's wife"——

"There! I knew it! I knew that name would come up before you were done. Now look you, Jeannette, and mind what I say. If ever you speak that name to me again"——

"Threats, monsieur, threats to me! Well, this is perfect! I'll go, sir—go at once back to my mother, poor soul! She'll not be surprised"——

"Go; go by all means, and if you stay till I come for you, you'll stay a long while!"

And one word brought on another in this bitter sweet dialogue—which, from the expressive pantomime that accompanied it, was rapidly approaching a crisis—when suddenly a turbulent stir on the staircase was heard, the passage door flew back, and Toinette, red as an overripe tomato, her eyes bloodshot, her dress disordered, and followed by two sergents-de-ville and a much bemedaled little old man, burst breathlessly into the salle-a-manger.

"Ah, mon Dieu! mon Dieu! What's the matter, what's happened? Toinette, Toinette," cried Mme. Marjeval alarmed, quick, tell us what's happened?"

Toinette, the old gentleman and both sergents-de-ville all responded, and kept on responding in excited chorus; in the avalanche of sound only the words "tramway," "prison," "conductor," "ticket" and "honest girl" made themselves heard. Marjeval threw up his hands to heaven.

"If you all talk at once, like this," cried he desperately, "no one can understand. Stop, be quiet; you speak, monsieur, please," addressing the bemedaled old party.

"No, monsieur, no," Toinette cried. "I'm the one that should tell it, since the business concerns me!"

"Very well," said Marjeval; "but first calm yourself."

"Then, monsieur and madame, it was just this way, you see. My sister lives, as I've told you, in the Rue Poulet, just off the Boulevard Ornano, and to reach her house, as madam gave me permission, I took the 8:30 tramway that passes below and demanded a transfer. At the Gare de l'Est I got out, ran for the St. Ouen tramway, just that minute about to start, got on and gave the transfer to the conductor. But the conductor refused it. I was no good, he said, and I must pay over again.

"'What!' said I. 'Why, it isn't three minutes since they gave it to me! See, yonder's the car on which I came!'

"'Yes, yes, I know,' said the coaductor, 'it's no good, I tell you; you must pay, I say, or foot it, my dear.'

"'But I tell you,' I cried, 'I tell you, sir'——

"'A lie, young woman; pay up at once or off you go!'

"'I tell you a lie, sir—I!'

"This was too much! Bang! and such a thump as I gave him! The conductor was going to slap me in return, when the gentleman here, who had seen it all, interposed. The car was all in a commotion. A policeman came and pulled me outside. I begged monsieur, who had seen it all, to come along too, and then I demanded that the agents bring me here first, to the house of my master, who would tell them that I am an honest girl, and did not seek to cheat the company as that fool conductor said!"

"Maybe, miss," suggested an agent smoothly, "you had another ticket in your pocket?"

"No, sir, only this," answered Toinette, beginning to rummage vigorously; "how could I? I had just got off the car and"——

She stopped suddenly, drew out her hand, and there in the palm lay the duplicate of transfer number one.

"Well!" said she staring stupidly, "where did I get the bad one that I gave the conductor?"

Mme. Marjeval meanwhile had been examining the two bits of pasteboard that Toinette held in her hand.

"See," said she suddenly, "where did you get this one?"

"How should I know, madame—ah, yes, now I see it all."

"Well, well, quick, go on—where?"

"I am, madame, I am going on. Madame recalls that before going out I put the dining room to rights, and as this transfer ticket was thrown upon the mantel I brushed it into my apron intending later to put it into the fire"——

"That same transfer again!" the eyes of M. and Mme. Marjeval said plainly as they glanced at each other.

At the same instant there was a swift rush in the corridor and the apartment bell pealed furiously. Every one jumped. Toinette flew to open the door; a gentleman whom she had never seen before pushed by her hastily, darted through the anteroom like a meteor and fell breathlessly into a chair.

"You, Proudine!" cried Marjeval, amazed.

"Yes, yes—I," stammered the newcomer, more breathlessly still. "Phillipe, quick, tell me, did you find in your pocket an omnibus transfer ticket?"

"This one, perhaps," Marjeval returned wonderingly, pointing to the one in Toinette's hand.

"Exactly!" shouted Proudine, seizing it eagerly. "Heavens! I'm glad to find it! Such a chase as I've had!"

"But look here, Proudine, what does all this mean, and how the dickens did that ticket get into my pocket?"

"The easiest thing in the world. It comes from that devilish mania of mine for practical joking! I put the ticket in your pocket at the cafe, without reflecting that I had written on the back of it the address of a friend—a friend who expected me to dinner this evening, and whom I must find to explain."

"Well," said Marjeval grimly, "if it were not for our old friendship, Proudine— However, let it go this time; only all I have to say is that when you next try your jokes on any one it had better not be on me!"

"What makes you look so serious, Phillipe?"

"No matter what; as I say, let it go; it's too long to tell, but, thanks to your charming pleasantry, I've had a quarrel with my wife and Toinette has come within an ace of spending the night in a police station."

Proudine was desolate, heart broken, but forced to go; to go at once, too, on the jump. He was booked for 7; 'twas now 9. "Madame, Messieur, Phillipe, old boy, au revoir, au revoir!"

"Monsieur," said a policeman, to the bemedaled and patient old party, "it's time we were moving. Come, please. As for you, my girl, another time no more slaps, remember."

And the door closed upon the representative of the law.

"Phillipe!"

"Jeannette!"

"Will you take back the—the bath!"

"With all my heart, dearest."

"Very well, then, I'll withdraw Mme. Adelberg."

And the transfer ticket being safe now in Proudine's pocket, they fell into each other's arms.—Translated from the French of Galipaux by E. C. Waggener for Short Stories.

Blood Red Snow.

At the head of Holy Cross creek near Leadville, Colo., and at another place in the almost inaccessible defiles of Mount Shasta, Cal., there are hundreds of square feet of ground continually covered with snow that is as red as blood. These two places are the only ones in the United States where red snow is known. The phenomenon is due to the presence of minute animalculæ in the snow. How the little midgets manage to get into such high altitudes is not known.—Boston Globe.

The Monocle Is Harmful.

No sensible person will ever wear a single eyeglass unless he is blind of one eye. Its use means that one eye is neither employed nor unemployed, but is engaged in ceaseless, though no doubt unconscious, efforts to see as much as its more favored fellow. This straining is as harmful as anything could well be, and cannot fail to lead to the gravest results.—Yankee Blade.

CHINESE GROCERIES.

AN ORIENTAL STORE WITH QUEER KINDS OF EDIBLES.

What a Chinaman's Delicatessen Is Like. A Veritable Museum of Gastronomy—A St. Louis Firm That Sells Things That the Chinese Eat.

On the corner of Tenth and Locust streets is a little Chinese shop that has about it the red and white air of a laundry, but it isn't. The sign in front of the store says "Chinese and Japanese groceries. Sun Yah Sue & Co." It was at one time a fancy goods shop, but the owner concluded groceries would pay better. "People are compelled to eat," he says, in explaining the change. The owner's name is not Sun Yah Sue, however, and there is no company to the concern at all, but it is run by a single proprietor. The proprietor's name is Jeu Hon Yee, and he put "& Co." on his sign because he saw it on several other signs in the neighborhood, and thought it had an air of business about it. As for Sun Yah Sue, that is not the name of any personage whatever, but is simply a motto chosen by Mr. Yee. Its literal meaning is "Believe in Jesus," so that any one passing along the street and translating the sign would be surprised to see a grocery store run by "Believe in Jesus & Co."

Mr. Yee sells groceries, but none of the kind that are seen upon the table of an American, if we except a little rice and tea. The kinds he sells are those which tickle the palates of the dwellers in the land of Confucius.

The writer yesterday had the pleasure of witnessing a shipment of freight unpacked which had just completed its long journey from China. The ten or twelve large boxes covered with the odd but well known green paper and inimitable characters, all securely wrapped with strips of cane, had at a glance a foreign look about them. When the boxes were opened, however, and some of the goods taken out, the foreign appearance was increased many times over.

Everything was stored away in a very careful and compact manner, each article being separated from every other by little improvised but effective partitions in the large boxes. There were strange looking nuts of all sorts—some from the marshes along the Yellow and Blue rivers, and some from the rugged upland region between the Yangtze and its great tributary, the Min. The water nuts from the low lands, growing in the ponds and the swamps like lilies—the root forming the nut—had the soft black mud from their eastern home still clinging around them. When cut open with a knife the juicy white meat was evidently as fresh as it was the day it had been taken from the faraway banks of some lonely swamp.

There were dozens of kinds of dried mushrooms, numerous kinds and qualities of macaroni, jars of the most delicious (?) sauce, boxes of queer red rasins, casks of dark brown oysters, which, it is said, swell to many times their size when cooked; ginger root so strong and biting that none but an accustomed tongue can endure its taste, dried fish in endless variety and appearance, sticks of sugar cane, which were really quite palatable, beautiful little bamboo baskets of the finest tea, kegs of long, slender cucumbers in a thick, black sauce; vegetables something like beets and carrots and potatoes, but really like none of them; black seagrass or seaweed, which, when "wash' wi' flesh water," is supposed to become a most luscious auxiliary cooked with stewed meats; and last, but not least (in price), the inevitable birds' nests, wrapped in tissue paper and inclosed in delicate half pound paper boxes—at four dollars per pound.

Indeed, while the amount of each kind was not very great the variety seemed almost endless, and the prices were a revelation. The water nuts, which looked like buckeyes, sell at thirty cents a pound. They are used, sliced up very fine, to cook with meats, etc. The mushrooms are eighty cents to a dollar a pound, and look very much like our own. The lowest priced dried fish are thirty cents a pound, and the best kinds a dollar. They are shipped in great numbers during the summer months, when other meats cannot well stand the journey. There is a kind of duck, however, whose legs are dressed, placed in tin cans, which are filled with oil, and shipped to any distance. Packed in this oil these legs will keep fresh indefinitely and are considered a wonderful delicacy, retailing at ten cents each. The black seaweed which is cooked with meats sells at seventy-five cents a pound and other things in proportion, while the little yellowish sticks known as birds' nests bring four dollars a pound. Mrs. Yee says it is an excellent thing for children and a magnificent ingredient for soups, as no doubt it ought to be.

In explaining the different articles and their characteristics Jeu Hon Yee had to show considerable dexterity with the English language. He would call over the name "ho she" some little time before he could explain with clearness that it was an oyster. When he picked up a "hung jo" neither its name nor its appearance gave any evidence of its being a raisin, which it was. "Gum gum chui" is a sort of cauliflower kind of vegetable, which is not a gum at all, nor is it meant for chewing, except incidentally in soups; while "cha gua," a little box of four wax balls containing medicine (selling at $1.50), never did secure its English name while the writer was present. In fact, the entire shop, with everything jammed up close together, and with its strange appearance, name and odors, has an unmistakable foreign air about it. One can close his eyes and with but a slight effort of the imagination find himself in some faroff oriental village.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Still There.

"There's gas escaping," said Bunting, sniffing the air.

"No," replied Larkin, also taking a sniff, "it seems to be here yet."—Exchange.

An Interesting Phenomenon.

An amusing story is told in connection with Professor Henry, of the Smithsonian institution, who died some fourteen years ago. It is told by a gentleman who once traveled from Montreal to Boston with the professor. He says that while they were waiting for a steamer the professor was talkative and communicative in his quiet way, and was full of incidents of travel and adventure.

Soon the steamer appeared in sight, and while she was approaching us the professor sat upon the wharf, looking dreamily at her. Presently he aroused himself and said:

"I see a peculiar sparkle of the waves near the side of the steamer, where the sun shines upon her." (It was almost sunset.) "I wonder what the cause of it is? I have seen phosporescent light before, but never exactly like this. And see, there it is also upon the other, the darker side of the steamer. Well, certainly that is very curious!"

We all looked. Indeed it did seem remarkable. First upon the bright side of the steamer and then upon the dark side would appear these curious flashes of light and disappear almost instantly. They seemed to come at regular intervals, and it was a strange and beautiful sight.

Our reveries were presently disturbed by the approach of one of the customs inspectors. He glanced at us with some curiosity and then said, "Lookin at them flashes?"

"Yes," replied the professor, rousing himself from his absorbed meditation of the phenomenon; "I wonder what they are."

"Oh," said the inspector carelessly, "them's hot ashes they're throwin out of the ash pits."

The professor was nonplused for a moment. Then he recovered his senses and said quietly, "Well, well, live and learn—live and learn!" and lapsed into silence.—Youth's Companion.

A Serious Case.

Uncle Silas was a very honest and pious old colored man who preached on Sundays and had a great influence for good upon the others in the settlement. During one of his revival seasons, among a dozen or so at the mourners' bench was a black boy called Eph, about twenty years old and for a long time unregenerate. Uncle Silas was greatly rejoiced to see him come forward, and at once went to him. Eph was crying.

"Hain't no use in my comin up," he sobbed. "I'se sinned away de day ob grace."

"No, you ain't, brudder," protested Uncle Silas. "You am de kin what de Lawd wants to save. All you got to do is to gib up sin."

"I'se dun dun dat, Uncle Silas," sobbed Eph, "but dey ain't no salvation fer me."

"Yes, dey is, too, honey. Dey ain't no sin so black dat hit ain't washed white as snow."

"I done stole fou' chickens las' week," confessed the penitent.

"Dat's all fuggib, Eph'm."

"But dem two was you'n, Uncle Silas. Dem fat pullets you low'd so much sto' by, Uncle Silas."

"Wha' dat?" exclaimed Uncle Silas suddenly.

"Dem las' two wuz yo' pullets, Uncle Silas," sobbed Eph.

Uncle Silas became solemn and stern.

"I reckon, Eph'm," he said slowly, "you' case needs advisement wid pra'r. I ain't sho dat we wanter be clutterin up de kingdom of hebben wid chicken thieves, an you better stay right on de mo'ners' bench till de meetin am done, and we kin dezamine you state ob sin for perticklers."—Detroit Free Press.

Queer Food.

The hedgehog figures frequently in sylvan repasts, though he is hardly big enough to be sent to table as a piece de resistance. The primitive manner of cooking it supersedes the most costly refinements of elaborate batteries de cuisine. The elephant's foot, or rather the slice below the pastern, which is a famous dainty in eastern hunting camps, is treated on precisely similar principles, which shows that the simplest cookery of all nations has much in common, like their folklore.

Shakespeare's British hedgepig, like its cousin, the porcupine, is shrouded in a plastic tenement of clay. Then he is laid to temporary rest in a bed of smoldering cinders. When supposed to be done to a turn, the dwarf pig is dug up, and then the prickly skin is detached with the splitting of the case of clay. All the generous juices, with their bouquet, have been confined and transfused. —London Saturday Review.

The Girl Has Achieved Much.

Mis Edith Emily Read has just beaten the record in Girton girls. She is now doing some responsible work on the labor commission, which comes as the climax of a singularly successful career. Here is a bare record of her achievements: Goldsmiths and Clothworkers' scholarship, from the North London Collegiate school to Girton (fifty pounds, each for three years), wrangler, 1891; first class moral science tripos (after only a year's study), 1892; Therese Montefiore memorial prize of fifty pounds 1892 for most distinguished student at Girton; prizes of twenty pounds each from Goldsmiths and Clothworkers' companies in recognition of her wranglership.

Miss Reed is, we believe, the only lady who ever took first class honors in two triposes. One of her principal tutors at the North London Collegiate school was Mrs. Sophie Bryant, D. Sc.—London Letter.

Effect of the Sun on Monuments.

The perpendicularity of a monument is visibly affected by the rays of the sun. On every sunny day a tall monument has a regular swing leading away from the sun. This phenomenon is due to the greater expansion of the side on which the rays of the sun fall. A pendulum placed inside say Nelson's column, in Trafalgar square, would be found to describe on every clear day an ellipse of nearly half an inch in diameter.—English Mechanic.

WILLIAM COBBETT'S WIFE.

A Case Where True Love, Though It Did Not Run Smooth, Conquered at Last.

From the day that I first spoke to her I never had a thought of her ever being the wife of any other man more than I had of her being transformed into a chest of drawers, and I formed my resolution at once to marry her as soon as we could get permission, and to get out of the army as soon as I could, so that this matter was at once settled as firmly as if written in a book of fate.

At the end of about six months my regiment, and I along with it, were moved to Fredericktown, a distance of a hundred miles up the river of St. John, and what was worse, the artillery was expected to go off to England a year or two before our regiment. The artillery went, and she along with them; and now it was that I acted a part becoming a real and sensible lover.

I was aware that when she got to that gay place Woolwich, the home of her father and mother, necessarily visited by numerous persons not the most select, might become unpleasant to her, and I did not like besides that she should continue to work hard. I had saved 150 guineas, the earnings of my early hours in writing for the paymaster, the quartermaster and others, in addition to the savings of my own pay.

I sent her all my money before she sailed, and wrote to her to beg of her, if she found her home uncomfortable, to hire a lodging with some respectable people, and at any rate not to spare the money by any means, but to buy herself good clothes and to live without hard work until I arrived in England, and I, in order to induce her to lay out the money, told her that I should get plenty more before I came home.

As the malignity of the devil would have it, we were kept abroad two years longer than our time; Mr. Pitt (England not being so tame then as she is now) having knocked up a dust with Spain about Nootka sound. Oh, how I cursed Nootka sound, and poor, brawling Pitt, too, I am afraid! At the end of four years, however, home I came, landed at Portsmouth and got my discharge from the army by the great kindness of poor Lord Edward Fitzgerald, who was then major of my regiment.

I found my little girl a servant of all work (and hard work it was at five pounds sterling a year in the house of a Captain Brisac, and without hardly saying a word about the matter she put into my hands the whole of my 150 guineas unbroken!—"Advice to Young Men," William Cobbett.

Labor and Wages in London.

The trades unionist operatives of London belonging to such guilds of artisans as the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, the Carpenters and Joiners, the Bricklayers, are the aristocracy of labor, better off on the whole than the other workmen of Europe, as well off as the best of those working in the United States or Canada, inferior in their social position among the workmen of the world only to those of the Australian colonies. The problems which we cannot solve in London concern the unskilled laborers and the women workers, for even skilled or half skilled women are ground down by competition to wretched wage.

There are skilled needle women employed on "fancy" apron making paid 2s. 6d. for twelve dozen, able to make four dozen in a day by good work. The matchbox makers receive 2¼d. for 144 boxes, they finding the tow and paste and fuel for the drying that is needed in damp weather. They work hard for twelve to fourteen hours a day, and their earnings average 6s. to 7s. a week. Sackmaking, tobacco sorting, paper bag making, book folding, rag sorting are on the average no better paid, and there are in London in these and similar employments and in confectionery factories vast numbers of women earning but from 10d. to 1s. a day, although they have to display some skill.—Sir Charles Dilke in Harper's Weekly.

What She Thought of Slimkins.

Slimkins was a creature who wore trousers. He was rich and respectable. He didn't have to earn his own living. He was a butterfly of fashion. That's why trousers looked queer on him. He went to teas. He never led a german. He hadn't the capacity for that. He did have the capacity, though, for falling in love. As usual in such cases, he fell in love with a superior girl. Dreams and dudes go by contraries. So did the girl. She wouldn't have it a little bit.

"What shall I do? What shall I do?" he moaned.

"You might commit suicide heroically," she suggested coldly.

"But that would be murder," he exclaimed, horrified.

"I think not," she said assuringly. "Any jury in the country would call it justifiable homicide without leaving the box."—Detroit Free Press.

Why Electric Lamps Blacken.

One of the most interesting results indicated by an investigation was that the blackening of the lamp bulbs is not entirely due to the deposition of carbon particles from the filaments, but is largely owing to vapor of mercury left in the lamp chamber by the Sprengel pump. The evil was far less apparent in lamps exhausted by pumps which did not involve the use of mercury. The reason of this blackening is a point which should be cleared up by chemists. It is suggested that minute quantities of sulphur may exist in the filament, and may combine with the traces of mercury vapor, forming, after a time, black, solid mercury sulphide.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Lumbering Methods in Maine.

The methods of lumbering have so greatly changed in Maine in recent years that there is scarcely an idle interval now between the driving time when logs are floated down to the saw mills, at the end of the season, and the chopping time, at beginning of the next season. Men now go into the woods in August.—Exchange.

A Wearing Life.

The lord of the manor slept, although the baby had the colic and was in nowise disposed to suffer in silence.

"Wah—oop—oo—oo—wah!" wailed the infant.

Distracted at the child's distress the mother rushed wildly to the cradle.

"Hush-a-by, hush-a-by," cooed she.

"Gr-r-r-siss—poo," snored the lord of the manor.

The woman made ten quick laps around the room, danced the suffering babe vigorously and performed a great variety of exhaustive antics popularly supposed to make young children forget their troubles.

"Woop!" yelled the little one.

"Hush-a-by baby on the tree"——

"Gr-r-r-oo—siss—poo."

The lord of the manor slept.

One by one the sands of time flowed through the hourglass. Minutes grew into hours. Just as the rising sun was coloring the eastern horizon with a delicate glow the baby fell asleep. With a smile of tender radiance the mother placed her darling in the cradle, and imprinting a soft kiss upon its brow turned to her own couch.

The lord of the manor stirred and opened his eyes.

"Can I help you, Maria?" he feebly asked, with a yawn.

The wife and mother sighed.

"No, John," she wearily rejoined.

They slept.

"I shouldn't be surprised"——

It was the lord of the manor talking to a friend next day.

——"if I looked mighty haggard. This being up nights"——

He gaped prodigiously.

——"with the baby is mighty wearing on a man."

The lord of the manor looked decidedly dissatisfied with life.—Detroit Tribune.

Wagner's Distaste for Music.

Wagner's stepfather, Ludwig Geyer, who died when the boy was seven years old, was very fond of him, and on the evening before his death, we are told, asked the little fellow to play on the piano two operatic airs which he had been taught. Richard played them not so very badly, and the sick man said in a feeble voice to his wife, "Do you think he might have a taste for music?"

The next morning the mother talked to the children about their dead father's affection, and said to Richard, "He would have liked to make something of you." The boy never forgot the words.

At that time, however, no one would have dreamed of making him a professional musician. When he was nine years old his mother devoted him to a classical education. He is described as a headstrong, "fantastic" child, who would fly into a passion at nothing, but who nevertheless gave himself up to an enthusiastic study of Greek, and soon became his master's favorite pupil.

He took lessons upon the piano, but had little taste for the instrument, and found the technic of it a bore. His teacher after awhile dismissed him as incorrigible.

For all that, the boy even then had dreams of being a composer, and a few years later, at his own request, he was put under an instructor in harmony.

The poor man had a hard time with his eager, but headstrong pupil, and before long he, too, was constrained to give him up in despair, saying, like the professor of the piano, "Nothing can ever be made of the boy."

And yet the boy was to become, if present judgments are to be trusted, one of the few great musicians of the world.—Youth's Companion.

Star Dust.

The brightness of shooting stars is due to the heat engendered by the energy of their motion. Their speed is enormous—namely, forty-two and a half kilometers a second, while the speed of the earth on its orbit is only twenty-five kilometers forward. Consequently when a shower of them approaches the earth in the direction opposite to its course the initial speed is seventy-two kilometers a second; when they follow on its course they gain sixteen and a half kilometers a second on it, their mean rate of approach being thirty to forty kilometers a second.

The friction engenders a temperature of 3,000 degs. Celsius, subject to which they burst into flame. If under these conditions their substance is not vaporized they pass through and beyond the upper strata of our atmosphere and pursue their proper course around the sun, but as a rule they are vaporized, in which case the vapor mingles with the atmosphere, to fall later as meteoric dust. In this manner we come in contact annually with 146 milliards of shooting stars, which add considerably to the earth's substance.—Public Opinion.

The Vegetable Fly.

One of the most curious natural productions of the West Indies is the famed vegetable fly, an insect about the size and color of a drone bee, but without wings. In the month of May it buries itself in the earth and begins to vegetate. By the beginning of June a sprout has issued from the creature's back and made its appearance upon the surface of the ground.

By the end of July the tiny tree (known on the island as the fly tree) has attained its full size, being then about three inches high, but a perfect tree in every particular, much resembling a delicate branch. Pods appear on its branches as soon as it arrives at its full growth; these ripen and drop off in August. Instead of containing seeds, as one would naturally suppose, these pods have from three to six small hard worms upon the interior.—Rural Collaboration.

When Potatoes Were New.

Potatoes were novelties to a tenant's wife who was entertained at Steventon parsonage certainly less than a hundred years ago, and when Mrs. Austen advised her to plant them in her own garden she replied, "No, no; they are very well for the gentry, but they must be terribly costly to rear."—Exchange.

LONG LIFE

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Royal Extravagance.

Potentates are apt to be very extravagant persons, and seem to have as hard a time living within their allowances as any small boy on five cents a week. Of course they have tremendous expenses to meet in the way of entertaining other potentates, and no king ever lived who failed to have a royal family big enough to fill all the palaces at his disposal and two more, but often they could look after their own and still have plenty left for pleasure if they did not waste. The worst two instances of royal extravagance in modern times are the king of Siam's submerged palace and the pipe of the shah of Persia.

The cost of the Siamese king's palace is not known, but it is a splendidly costly affair and is so arranged that his royal highness and his suite can spend a great deal of their time under water surrounded by the most luxurious things the world affords. It would seem as though a king with so much splendor at his command on the surface of the earth could get along without a palace under water, but as a popular song says, "Things are seldom what they seem," and it is the greatest danger of great luxury that we tire of the blessings we have and become, even in the midst of them, most unhappy because we can have no more.

The shah of Persia's tobacco pipe is worth $400,000, and the chances are that he does not get half the pleasure from smoking it that the poor laboring man gets from puffing his one cent clay pipe. When one reflects upon the amount of good that could be done with $400,000 put out at fair interest, one is forced to consider it wicked to keep so much money locked up in so unworthy an object.—Harper's Young People.

Lawyer D. R. Jones of Pittsburg has filed an answer to the petition of Sheriff McCleary demanding that he appear in court and explain certain alleged incendiary speeches at Homestead. He denies the charges made.

One day last week the sixth wife of John Kingsley of Lost Creek, Carter county, Ky., presented him with his sixty-first child. Of these fifty are living and forty-six are married.

Luther Weeks is dead at Plattsburg, N. Y., at the age of 92. In 1814, on horseback, he carried the news of the victory at the battle of Plattsburg to Bennington, Vt., and the neighboring towns.

The Russian government proposes to limit the number of foreigners allowed in the country. The scheme provides that no colonies of foreigners will be allowed to congregate for purposes of husbandry. Foreigners owning factories will not be allowed to employ foreign workmen to the exclusion of Russians.

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Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 530 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 138 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Morna, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm O King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Finn Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, 88 Finn school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; H Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry O Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D Bsullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—D B Quinlan, C R; Henry S Hewson, R S; W J Erler, F S; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr F S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 508 38th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 9441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J O Schubert, C R, 133 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 163 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3456 Halstedst; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3623 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J R McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 481 W Ohio st; D B Hanson, R S, 833 W Adams st; M O O'Kane, F S; J B Shiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 271 E Superior st; M O Mooney, R S, 362 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; P Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Bielly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Kuehlmann, F S; Geo Denilauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Seuss, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1086 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Roth, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 3013 Wentworth av; F N Moninger, F S; M W Folz, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St. Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2201 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4433 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hare, F S; Thos M Curtis, Treas; Dr Chas F Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—F H Brady, C R, 809 Talisman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; R Smith, F S; E S Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Legonia's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J F Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 92 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P C Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lavreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 536 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomasta, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Ealer, R S, 299 W Thirteenth st; John McShea, F S; John J Mannell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 781 N Robey st; Edmond O Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29— Faxel, C R, 883 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebracht, F S; Henry Schultz, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Holden, F S; Michael Boeder, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonh, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 232 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 8 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Cottrell, R S, [illegible] st; T W Enaugh, F S; W Mitchell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Kringa, F S; M Fransen, Treas; Dr Charles Keller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J O Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr C W Fusey, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 443 Seminary av; L Bohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 324 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5534 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays.

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brischi, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 26 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Deguise, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 5644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 2:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 596 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 109 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R, John M Floos, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; M P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Pich, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C. Crane, R S, 381 Orchard st; B E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. Meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P E Hickey, C R, 1422 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 420 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 2617 Emerald av; C Biersbach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Sanger at and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 436 Milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Pieromi, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Allen, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jacques, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Testy, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J E Daly, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall.

St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Droiet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; N H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

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State Secretary, J. F. Brennan, 1210 West Chestnut st, Bloomington, Ill.

State Treasurer, Alex Vaughey, Seneca, Ill.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 83 E. Madison-st., at 3 p. m.

County Delegate, P. B. Flanagan, 3623 Fifth av.

County Secretary, Francis J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, D. Kirby, 466 W. Erie st.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 520 W Erie st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 1—J. J. Adamson, Pres, 532 W Fourteenth st; Mich'l Fogarty, V P; Edward Quinn, R S, 573 Ashland av; Christopher McLaughlin, F S; Jeremiah O'Brien, Treas. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday each month at 7:30 p. m. at 188 Blue Island av.

Div. No. 2—D F Murphy, Pres., Grand Crossing; Michael Harmon, V. P.; E. F. Brennen, Rec. Sec., Grand Crossing; A. Harmon, Fin. Sec.; Patrick J. O'Sullivan, Treas.

Div. 3—Ambrose Hede, Pres, Morton Park, Ill. James Carroll, V-P; Wm. J. Luby, Rec Sec; Wm. Hede, Fin Sec; P. J. Duffy, Treas. Meets 3rd Sunday of each month in Society Hall, Ogden and Western ave.

Div. No. 4—Daniel Collins, 231 S. Halsted-st., Pres.; David Mulligan, V. P.; Daniel Corcoran, Rec. sec.; Peter F. Radigan, Fin. Sec; Wm McEvoy, Treas. Meets last Sunday each month at 3 p m, at Canalport-av. and Union-st.

Div. No. 6—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4317 Wentworth-av; Jerh. Ryan, V. P.; Peter Quigley, Rec. Sec., 3256 S. Halsted-st.; John Ryan, Fin. Sec.; R. M. Nicholas, Treas. Meet first Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall, Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—William Sullivan, Pres., 139 Lytle st.; Patrick Carmody, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec Sec., 3442 Marshfield av; James E. O'Brien, Fin. Sec.; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 665 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres., 257 Michigan st; M. Doyle, V. P.; D. J. Mahoney, Rec. Sec.; P. J. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec.; James McDermott, Treas. Meet third Sunday each month at 8 p m, cor Clark and Michigan sts.

Div. No. 9—P. O'Sullivan, Pres, 8. Chicago; P. C. Fiper, V. P.; Thomas White, Rec Sec, 9 Chicago; Owen Ahern, Fin. Sec; T. Ahern, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2:30 p m. in Eigenman's Hall, South Chicago

Div. No. 10—John B. O'Connor, Pres., 4722 Bishop st; James Small, V. P.; Denis O'Toole, Rec Sec., 4125 State st.; Patrick O Brien, Fin Sec.; Wm Webb, Treas. Meet first Sunday of month, Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth av. 8 p m.

Div. No. 11—D. Kirby, Pres., 466 W Erie st; M. E. Lynch, V.-P.; T. J. Lamb, Rec. Sec., 578 W Erie st.; M. J. Bradshaw, Fin. Sec.; M. J. Corcoran, Treas. Meets 1st Monday each months in Anchor hall, Paulina and Indiana sts. 8 p m.

Div. No. 14—Pres., James Noonan; V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin. Sec., Edward Rogers; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 8 pm in Dorrie hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div. No. 17—President, Martin Mulcahy, 2836 Fifth av; V.P., Lawrence Henely; Rec. Sec., P. J. Conroy, 493 35th st; Fin. Sec., William Houlihan; Treas., Michael Finnegan. Meets second Wednesday each month at 8 p m., at N. W. cor Thirty-seventh-st. and Armour av.

Div. No. 19—Pres., James Thomas, 3902 Parnell av; V.-P. Daniel Daly; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Herbert, 329 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec., Jeremia O'Hern; Treas., Charles Lynch. Meets first Thursday of each month at 3:30 S. Halsted st., at 8 p. m.

Div. No. 27—W. J. Doherty, Pres, 47th st and Centre av.; John P. McGeoghegan, V.-P.; John Toner, Rec. Sec., 4604 Ashland av; M. Ryan, Fin. Sec.; Patrick Grace Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 3:30 p m, at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland av.

Div. No. 28—Pres, P. Molloy, 4717 Wentworth av; V.-P., John Kerr; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 345 Bristol st; Fin. Sec., James A. Walsh; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet 4th Sunday of each month at 7:30 p m. at Shields' hall, Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres, James Dolan, Pullman; V P, Wm J Carroll; Rec sec, James Kennedy, Kensington; Fin sec, Peter J Tully; Treas, Thos Markey. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday of each month at 8 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 35—Pres, Thomas Doyle, 3312 Lowe av; V P, T. F. Doyle; Rec sec, James Gannon, 3756 Union av; Fin sec, Michael Hughes; Treas, M. Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday each month cor 35th st. and Emerald av.

Div. No. 36—Pres, John T. Keating, 5627 Jackson av; V. P. W. C. Dunne; Rec. Sec., W. P. McMahon, 6328 Stoney Island av; Fin. Sec., P. D. Ryan; Treas, J. J. Egan. Meet 2d and 4th Fr days at 8 p m, at 5447 Woodlawn av.

Div. 37—Pres, John P Dooley, 6329 Honore V P, Thos Kelly; Rec Sec, Michael McDermott, 6136 Wallace st; Fin Sec, M H Hoey; Treas, C. Melnerney. Meet 2d Sunday each month in St. Bernard's hall, 66th st. at 3 p m.

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Elected at the New York National Convention, May, 1892.

Laurence Kelly, National Delegate, High st., Yonkers, N. Y.

Patrick Dugan, National Secretary, 593 Grove st., Jersey City, N. J.

John O'Callaghan, National Treasurer, 734 Carroll av., Chicago, Ill.

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John L. Cunningham, 2300 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.

Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av., Jersey City, N.J.

Thomas Breen, Newton, Kas.

John Patton, No. 1 Freeman Ct., Roxbury Dist., Boston, Mass.

John O'Callaghan, 734 Carroll avenue, Chicago, Ill.

John McFarland, 2734 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. McDonald, Excelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.

Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.

Thomas Norton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal.

J. V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.

T. F. Thornton, 2010 third av, Birmingham, Ala.

Danl Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.

William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.

P. M. Lunday, 323 Union av, St. Pueblo.

P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.

Thos. Noonan, 88 E Seventh st., St. Paul, Minn.

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Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.

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Treasure John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av, Chicago.

Trustees, A. Burke, P. Dougherty, J. Larney, Maurice A. O'Connor.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

The County Board meets the 2nd Sunday of each month at hall S W corner of Lake and LaSalle sts.

County Delegate, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel street, Chicago, Ill.

County Treasurer, Thomas Flood, 523 Austin av.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. 3—Pres, Luke H. Lyons, 193 W North av; Vice-Pres, John Hynes; Recording sec, Michael O'Dea, 799 Noble st; financial sec, John Gallagher; treas., A G Rourk. Meet first Sunday each month in Donahue's hall, cor W North av, and Holt st, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 27—Pres, J. Bigane, 1674 39th st; vice-pres, Michael Larney; rec sec, Peter Callaghan, cor Western & Aarcher avs; fin sec, John Bradrick; treas, John Larney. Meet first Saturday each month at Larney Hall, Brighton Park, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 28—Pres, Patrick M. Carmody, 69 Nebraska st; vice-pres, Philip Dolan; rec sec, J J Quinn, 268 Forquer st; fin sec, T. L Keys; treas, P. Dougherty. Meet 3rd Tuesday at 8 p m, and Fourth Sunday at p m, at Sodality hall, cor 11th and May sts.

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Vice-President, Walter J. Gibbons, 13 North Franklin-st.

Secretary, J. J. Garrity, 41 N. Carpenter-st.

Treasurer, W. H. Burke, 43 Pine st.

Marshal, J. Doyle, 229½ E. Huron-st.

FATHER HAGAN'S T. M. T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets second and fourth Tuesday each month at O'Sullivan's, 661 W. Lake-st. Pres, William J. Lamey, 7 Smart-st.; V.-P., John Daley; Rec. Sec., J. E. Clancy, 226 N. Wood-st. Fin. Sec., M. J. Hartigan; Treas., Wm. Close Marshal, John J. Hickey; Sergt-at-Arms, Jas E. McBennett.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY Organized Feb. 6, 1865. Meet at new hall 289 West Taylor-st., on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month at 8 p. m. President, David Barry, 22 Plum-st.; 1st V.-P., Michael Kenny; 2nd V.-P., J. J. Barry; Sec'y, J. J. Hackett, 289 W. Taylor-st.; Ass't Sec'y, J. M. Carey; Treasurer, John Shannon, 113 Park-av.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B SOCIETY Meets 1st Sunday of every month in basement of the church at 3 p. m. Thomas Cusack, President, 96 Walnut-st.; 1st V.-P., A. J. Foley; 2d V.-P., M. Hayes; Rec. Sec., John T. O'Connor, 519 Austin av.; Fin. Sec., P. Kavanagh; Ass't Sec., P. J. Sheehy; Treas., Edward Hayes Marshal, R. J. Nash.

HOLY FAMILY T. A. AND B. SOCIETY—Organized Sept. 8, 1870. Meets on the first and third Sunday of each month at 3 p. m. in Sodality hall, corner May and Eleventh-sts Pres, John W. Clancy, 461 S May st.; V.-P. Martin O'Connell; Sec., James Cleary, 362 Maxwell st.; Fin. Sec., Alex Cairns; Treas., William Colbert; Marshal, James F. Gallagher.

ANNUNCIATION T. A. SOCIETY—Meets every Tuesday evening in School hall, Waubansia av and Commercial st. Pres, Thos. L. Hogan; V-P, John F. Cunneen; Rec Sec, John Nash, 929 Elston av.; Fin Sec, B. J. Mahony. Treas, John J. Cullinan; Marshal

1867. 1892.

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PROGRAMME:

1. Opening Address by the Chairman.....REV. J. P. DORE
2. Quartette, "Star Spangled Banner."
Misses Hiss and Cahill and Messrs. Maher and Burke.
3. Solo, "Memory of the Dead".....Mr. F. J. Quinlan
4. Recitation, "Fontenoy".....Mr. James Campbell
5. "Kathleen Mavourneen".....Unity Male Quartette
6. Solo, "Killarney".....Miss Nellie T. Cahill
7. Address.....Mr. John F. Finerty
8. Solo, "Come Back to Erin".....Miss Rosa Hiss
9. Bagpipe Solo.....Prof. B. Delaney
10. Solo, "Lament of the Irish Emigrant".....Mr. Charles Maher
11. Reading of the Address.....Mr. J. J. O'Connell
12. Solo, "Meeting of the Waters".....Mr. W. D. Halle
13. "Columbia".....Quartette
14. Closing Ode, "God Save Ireland".....Hon. M. McInerney

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Lions and Buffaloes.

A well known traveler in Africa says that in one of his long journeys he came across the dislocated skeleton of a buffalo almost intermingled with the broken bones of a lion, the skull of which was lying near, while the skull of the buffalo was also near at hand, but devoid of the nasal bones. The ground evidently was the scene of a desperate combat in which both animals had succumbed.

It is a common practice among lions, this gentleman says, to hunt in company. A friend of mine in South Africa had a peculiar example of this. His friend V—— had wounded a bull buffalo, which had retreated within the forest. The two hunters carefully followed the blood track, but after a short advance were startled by a succession of loud roars, which betokened lions close at hand.

There could be little doubt that the wounded buffalo had been attacked. Therefore with proper precaution they approached the spot until an exciting scene presented itself suddenly on the other side of a large fallen tree, which happily concealed the approach of the two hunters.

Three lions were engaged in a life and death combat with the gallant old bull, who made a desperate defense, first knocking over one of his enemies, then goring another to the ground, and exhibiting a strength which appeared sufficient to defeat the combination.

Suddenly the buffalo fell dead. This was the result of the original wound, as the rifle bullet had passed through the lungs.

The lions were not aware of this, and began to quarrel among themselves about their imagined victory. One huge beast reared to half its height and placed its forepaws upon the body of the prostrate buffalo, while at the head and the hindquarters an angry lion clutched the dead body in its spreading paws, and growled at the possessor of the center. This formed a grand picture within only a few yards' distance, but two rifle shots stretched two lions rolling upon the ground, and the third bounded into the thick covert and disappeared.—Youth's Companion.

The Size of the Gulf Stream.

People think the Mississippi a great stream, and it is so in truth, so far as land rivers go, but great as it is it would require 2,000 such rivers to make one Gulf Stream. The great ocean river is an irresistible flood of water, running all the time, winter and summer, and year after year. It is as difficult for the mind to grasp its immensity as it is to realize the distance of the nearest stars.

At its narrowest part in the Straits of Florida it is thirty-nine miles wide, has an average depth of 2,000 feet and a velocity at the axis—the point of fastest flow—of from three to more than five miles per hour. To say that the volume in one hour's flow past Cape Florida is 90,000,000,000 tons in weight does not convey much to the mind. If we could evaporate this one hour's flow of water and distribute the remaining salt to the inhabitants of the United States, every man, woman and child would receive nearly sixty pounds.—Detroit Free Press.

Oscar Wilde's Little Joke.

Oscar Wilde does not appear to have lost his nimble wit. At a dinner party in London the other night the coffee had been sipped and the men were becoming weary of the tardiness in bringing on the cigarettes. Suddenly some one remarked that a lamp was smoking. "Happy lamp!" exclaimed Oscar, and the hostess took the hint.—Exchange.

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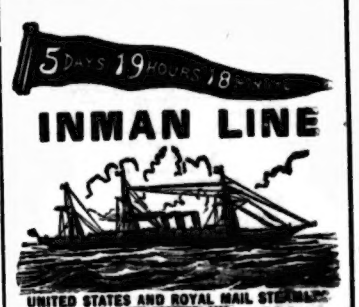

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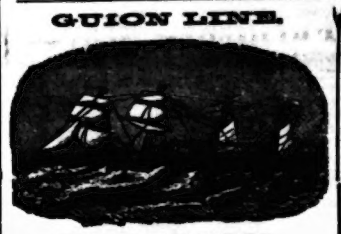

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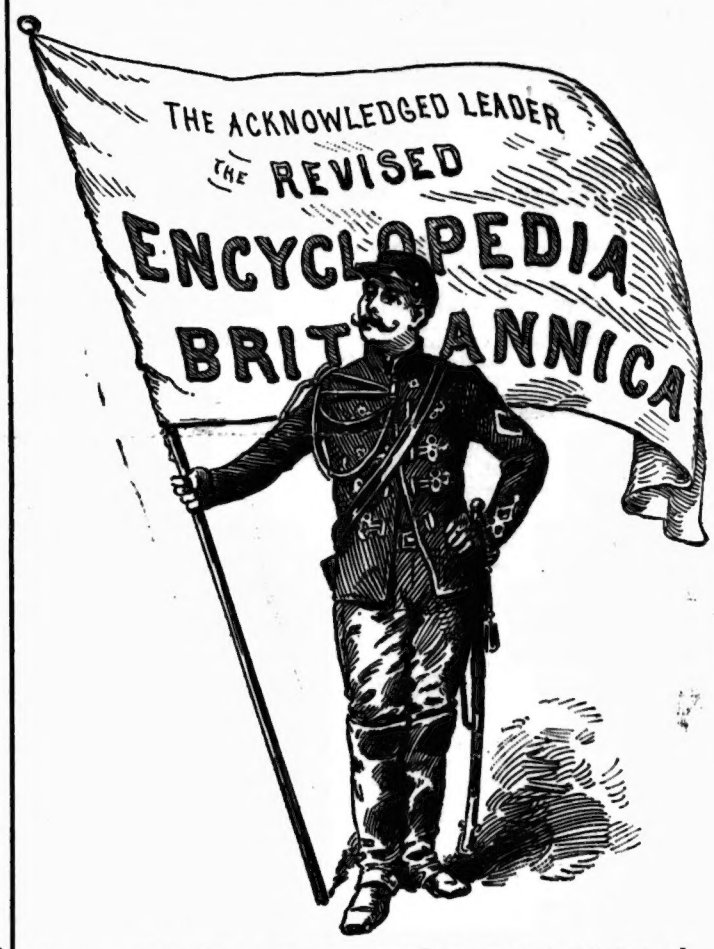

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